

NO 20

THE MASHED MARVEL! MAY

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## Help Yourself To A FREE GIFT By Helping Uncle Joe!

**E**VER since May, 1938, (when the first issue of KEEN DETECTIVE FUNNIES was published) Uncle Joe has been doing everything to give you the best possible comic magazine. And, judging from the letters he has received to date, and the number of copies of each issue that have been sold, this magazine is proving very popular with the boys and girls of America.

However, just to make absolutely sure that *you* like each and every feature in KEEN DETECTIVE FUNNIES, Uncle Joe has decided to hold a sort of election all of our own, in which every one of our readers can vote, and in which every one can get a FREE GIFT!

Here's all you have to do to get a FREE GIFT! Just read this issue of KEEN DETECTIVE FUNNIES as you always do, following the thrilling adventures of your favorite comic strip characters. Then, after you have finished reading the entire magazine, tell Uncle Joe which story you like best of all—which you like next to the best, etc. That's all you have to do!

In the coupon below I have listed the names of all the stories in this issue. Next to each name put a number—No. 1 next to the feature you like best, No. 2 next to the feature you like second best, No. 3 next to the feature you like third best, etc., until you have all fourteen features numbered and your ballot shows all numbers from one to fourteen. If there is any feature you don't like at all, just write "N. G." next to it, don't even bother numbering it.

Then, and most important of all, check the FREE GIFT you want to receive, print your name and address, and mail the coupon to Uncle Joe. I'll send your FREE GIFT as soon as possible!

*Uncle Joe*

Editor

### MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

Uncle Joe, Editor, KEEN DETECTIVE FUNNIES  
215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Here is the way I vote on the contents of this issue: (number each feature, the one you like best gets No. 1, the second best No. 2, etc.).

.....The Eye Sees	.....Detectionotes	.....Spy Hunters
.....Dean Denton	.....Muddy Evidence	.....Masked Marvel
.....Dan Dennis F. B. I.	.....Dean Masters D. A.	.....Crime Crushers
.....Amateur G-Man	.....Clever Clues	.....Spark O'Leary
.....T. N. T. Todd		.....Detectives of Fiction

How many pages long do you want your favorite feature to be? .....

What feature do you want illustrated on the cover? .....

Miscellaneous Comments: .....

In return for this vote, send me the free gift I have checked below (Check One)

<input type="checkbox"/> "Cross-Words" Card Game	<input type="checkbox"/> Sample copy FUNNY PAGES
<input type="checkbox"/> Sample copy AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES	<input type="checkbox"/> Sample copy AMAZING MAN COMICS

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... State.....



# THE EYE SEES

by Frank Thomas

**THE EYE!**-A SYMBOL OF THE HAUNTING VOICE OF MAN'S INNER CONSCIENCE!-THAT MYSTIC ALL-POWERFUL FORCE THAT CAUSES EVIL DEEDS TO BOOMERANG AND DESTROY THOSE WHO PLOT THEM!

TIME OR DISTANCE MEANS NOTHING TO THE EYE, AS HE WREAKS HIS TERRIBLE VENGEANCE IN ALL FOUR CORNERS OF THE WORLD!!!

OUR STORY OPENS NEAR THE BITTER ROOT MOUNTAIN BORDER COUNTRY OF AMERICA'S RUGGED AND BEAUTIFUL GREAT NORTHWEST!

ALL SET FOR THE TAKE-OFF, CHIEF! -TEN PASSENGERS ABOARD WITH 'CHUTES ALL ADJUSTED!

OKAY!-MAKE A PRESENT OF 'EM TO THE U.S.!-HEAD ACROSS THE BORDER AND DROP THEM AT THE USUAL PLACE!-I'LL EXPECT YOU BACK IN THREE HOURS!



THE TRANSPORT RISES INTO THE NIGHT WITH ITS CREW OF SMUGGLED ALIENS!

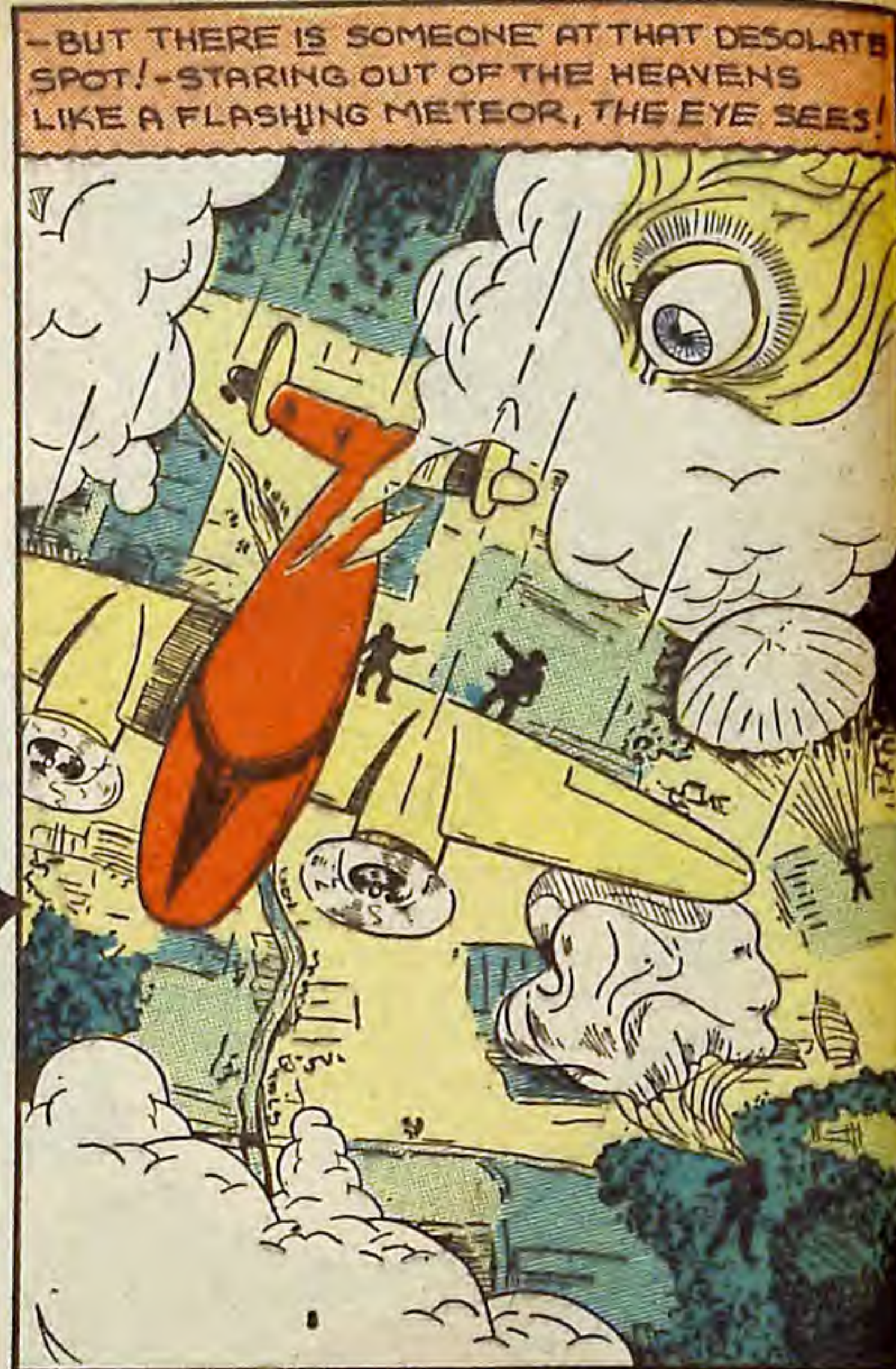


NOW WHEN WE JUMP OUT, WE WILL BE IN THE UNITED STATES-YES?

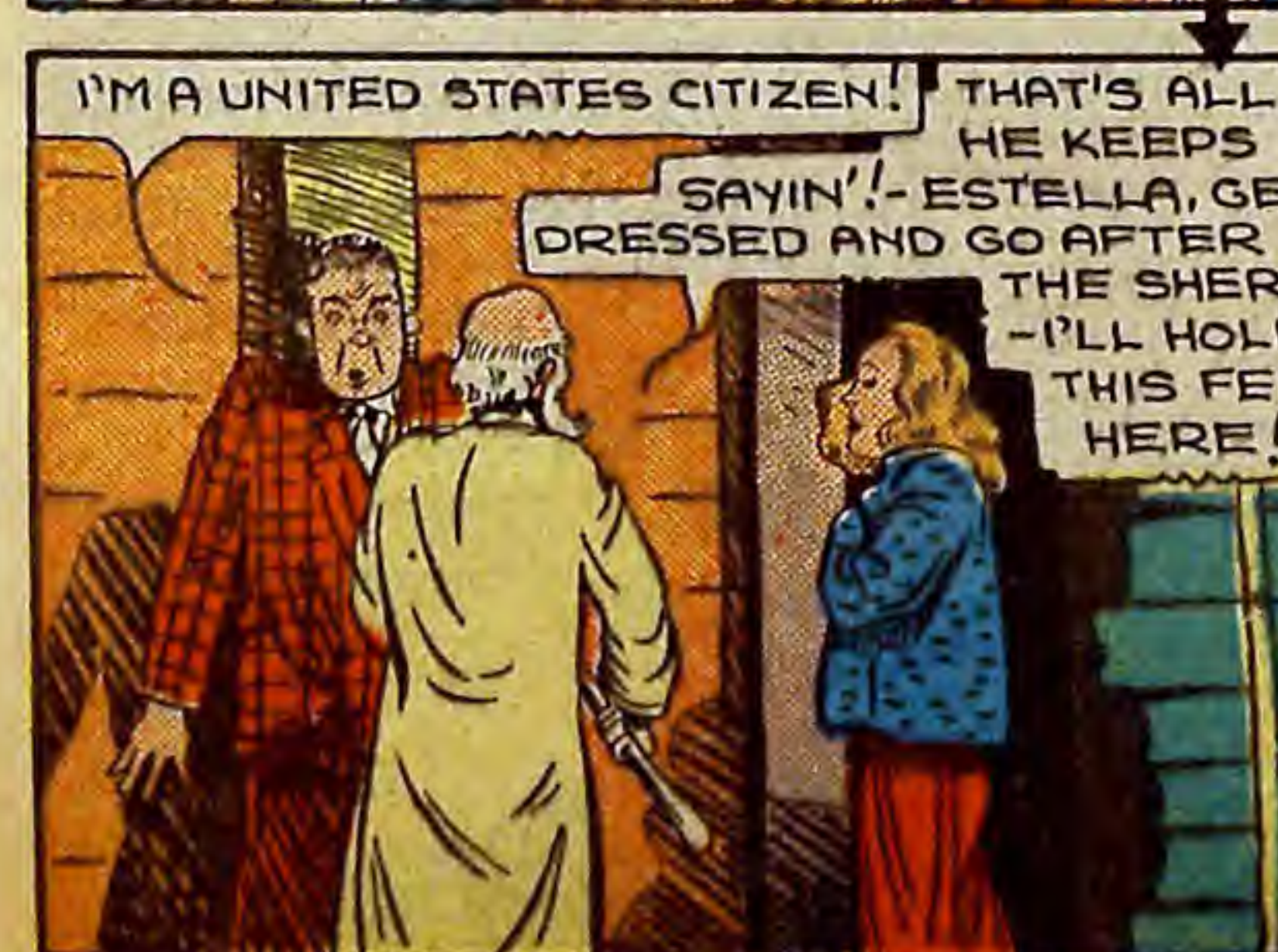
THAT'S RIGHT, CURLY!-AND AFTER YOU BAIL OUT, YOU'RE STRICTLY ON YOUR OWN!















-AND THAT'S THE STORY, SHERIFF!-NOW GRAMPA'S HOLDING HIM WITH A PITCH-FORK!

-NO CAUSE FOR EXCITEMENT, ESTELLA!  
-HE'S PROBABLY JUST A TRAMP!



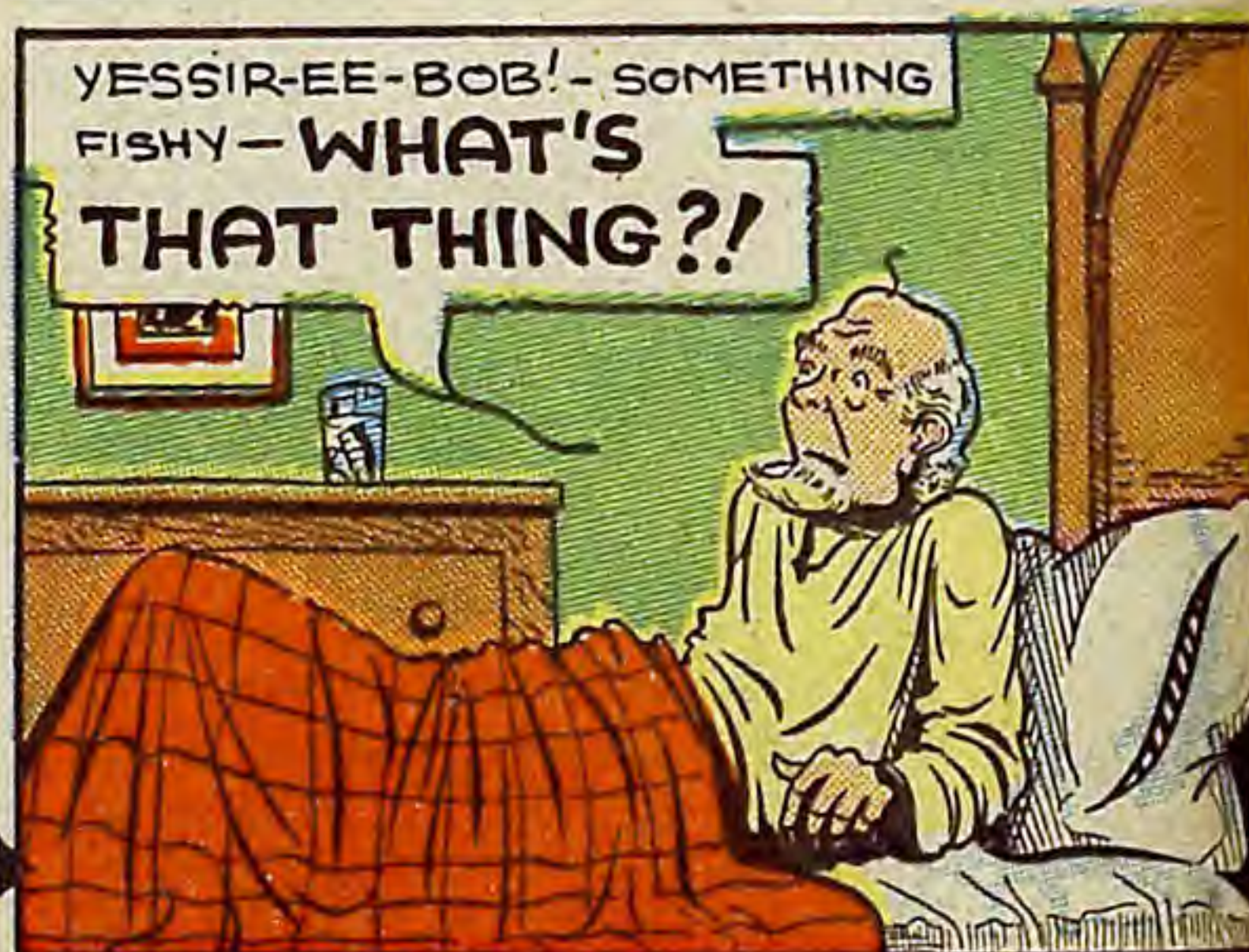
SO THIS IS THE FELLER!  
-WHERE Y'FROM, SONNY?

I'M A UNITED STATES CITIZEN!

-BEIN' A UNITED STATES CITIZEN DOESN'T GIVE YOU THE RIGHT TO PROWL AROUND ON PEOPLE'S PRIVATE PROPERTY, BUB!  
-OKAY, GRAMPA, I'LL LOCK HIM UP IF YOU SAY SO, BUT I THINK YOU'RE BEIN' KINDA TOUGH WITH HIM, SEEIN' AS HOW HE DIDN'T STEAL NOTHIN'!!  
-COME ALONG, YOUNG FELLER!!



THE SHERIFF WILL PROBABLY LET HIM GO IN THE MORNING! - BUT THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE! - THAT MAN WAS A FURRINER! - HOW DID HE GET HERE? - THE VILLAGE HAS BEEN FULL OF STRANGE LOOKIN' FURRINERS LATELY! - I TELL YOU THERE'S SOMETHIN' FISHY GOIN' ON AROUND THESE PARTS!



YESSIR-EE-BOB! - SOMETHING FISHY - **WHAT'S THAT THING?!**



I AM THE EYE! - I COME AS YOUR FRIEND! - DO AS I TELL YOU AND YOU WILL FIND THE ANSWER TO THE QUESTIONS THAT ARE BOTHERING YOU!!



-LEAVE IMMEDIATELY  
FOR ROCKY PASS  
PLATEAU!-TAKE  
PLENTY OF ROPE  
WITH YOU!- WHEN  
YOU ARRIVE THERE, YOU  
WILL SEE A STRANGE  
SIGHT!-YOUR COMMON  
SENSE WILL GUIDE YOU  
FROM THAT POINT ON!  
-FAREWELL AND  
GOOD LUCK!!



**ESTELLA!- WE'RE GOING FOR A RIDE!**  
-GET DRESSED!



WHAT-AGAIN?

FULL STEAM  
AHEAD FOR  
ROCKY PASS  
PLATEAU!-I  
GUESS I'M NOT  
TOO OLD FOR  
ADVENTURE,  
BY CRACKY!



**A**T THAT MOMENT, ROARING HIGH ABOVE  
THE MOUNTAINS, THE TRANSPORT WINGS  
ITS WAY TOWARD ROCKY PASS PLATEAU  
WITH ANOTHER CARGO OF SMUGGLED ALIENS!

WELL-WE'VE DONE PRETTY  
GOOD TONIGHT!-THIS IS  
THE THIRD LOAD!!!

RIGHT YOU  
ARE, CHIEF!



YEP!-AT ONE HUNDRED SMACKERS PER  
HEAD, THAT ISN'T BAD!-AFTER WE DUMP  
THIS LOAD, WE CAN HEAD FOR HOME!



LOOK!-IS THAT  
THE EYE??

**THE EYE!!- WHERE?**  
**-WHERE? -**  
-YOU MUST BE SEEING  
THINGS!!

I HOPE SO!







IF WE MEET  
THE EYE UP HERE,  
WE'RE DOOMED!

HERE'S ROCKY PASS!



OKAY!-HERE WE ARE!  
-EVERYBODY BAIL  
OUT-AND QUICK!



THEY'VE ALL JUMPED!-NOW LET'S GET  
OUT OF HERE!-DID YOU SEE ANYTHING  
MORE OF THE EYE?

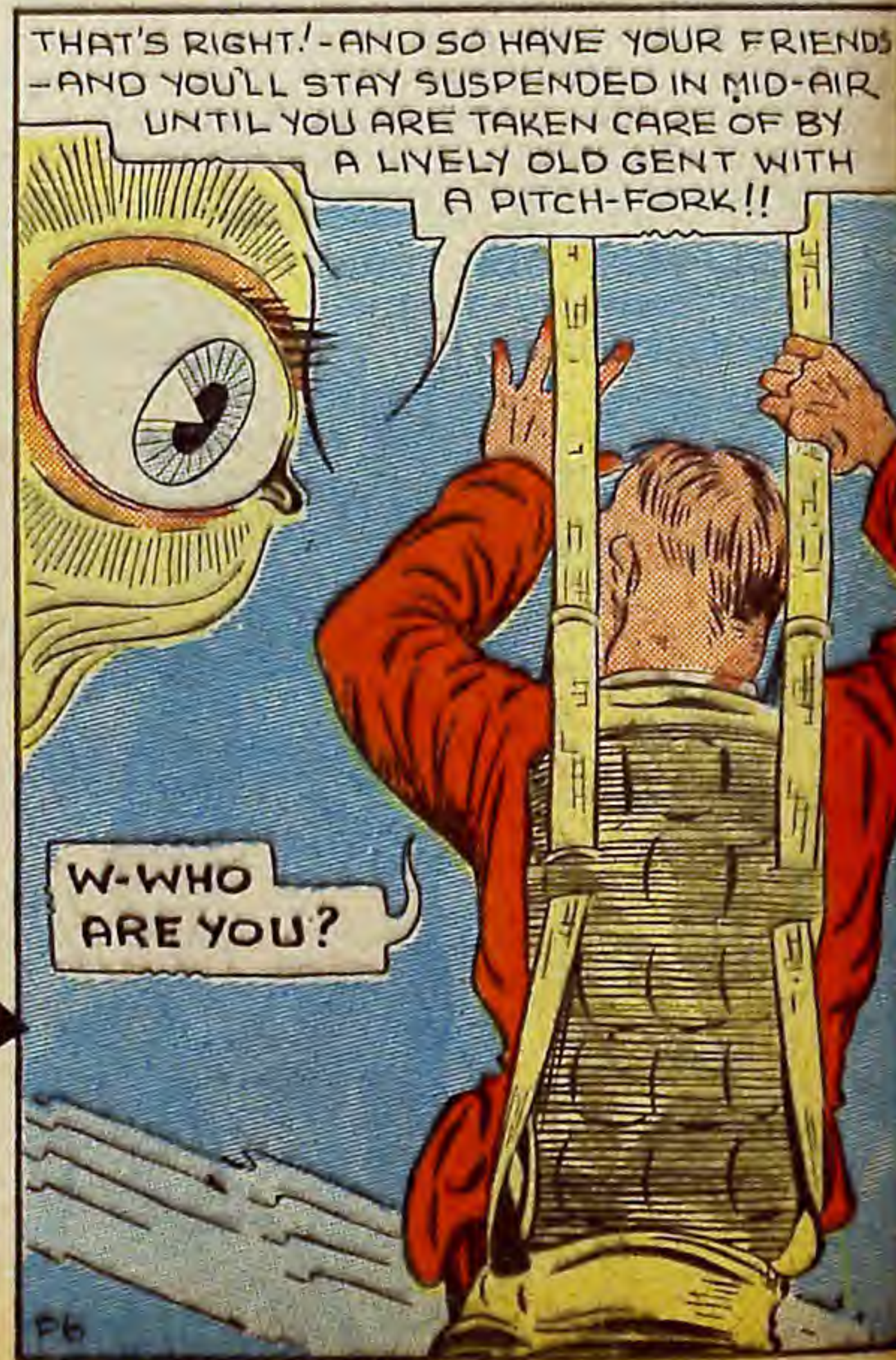
NO-I MUST HAVE  
IMAGINED IT!



THE LAST GROUP OF ALIENS FLOATS  
EARTHWARD AS THE PLANE SPEEDS ON!



-SO-I'M AN UNDESIRABLE ALIEN, AM I?!!  
-I'LL SOON HAVE MY FEET ON U.S. SOIL IN  
SPITE OF THOSE- WHAT TH-!-I'VE  
STOPPED  
FALLING!



THAT'S RIGHT!-AND SO HAVE YOUR FRIENDS  
-AND YOU'LL STAY SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR  
UNTIL YOU ARE TAKEN CARE OF BY  
A LIVELY OLD GENT WITH  
A PITCH-FORK!!

W-WHO  
ARE YOU?



NOW I MUST LEAVE YOU - I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH TWO MEN IN AN AIRPLANE!



JUST THEN—

THERE'S ROCKY PASS!  
-LOOK-PARYSHOOTS!  
-A LOT OF THEM!!



SO-THIS IS WHERE ALL THEM FURRINERS ARE COMIN' FROM!  
-SNEAKIN' INTO THIS COUNTRY WITHOUT A PERMIT, I'LL BET!  
-WELL, WE'LL TEND TO THEM!



I'LL WAGER IT'S THAT EYE FELLER THAT'S A-HOLDIN' YOU UP THERE - SO I'LL BE READY TO KETCH YOU IN CASE HE LETS GO! -TIE HIM TIGHT, ESTELLA, AND WE'LL MOVE ALONG TO THE NEXT ONE!



THEY'RE ALL TIED UP SLICK AS A KITTEN'S WHISKER, ESTELLA! -NOW HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET 'EM DOWN TO EARTH?!



AS IF IN ANSWER, THE HOLD OF THE EYE IS RELEASED AND THE ALIENS TUMBLE!







BY JINGOES!—THAT  
EYE IS SOME  
FELLER!



NOW WE'LL CUT OFF  
THE PARYSHOOTS!



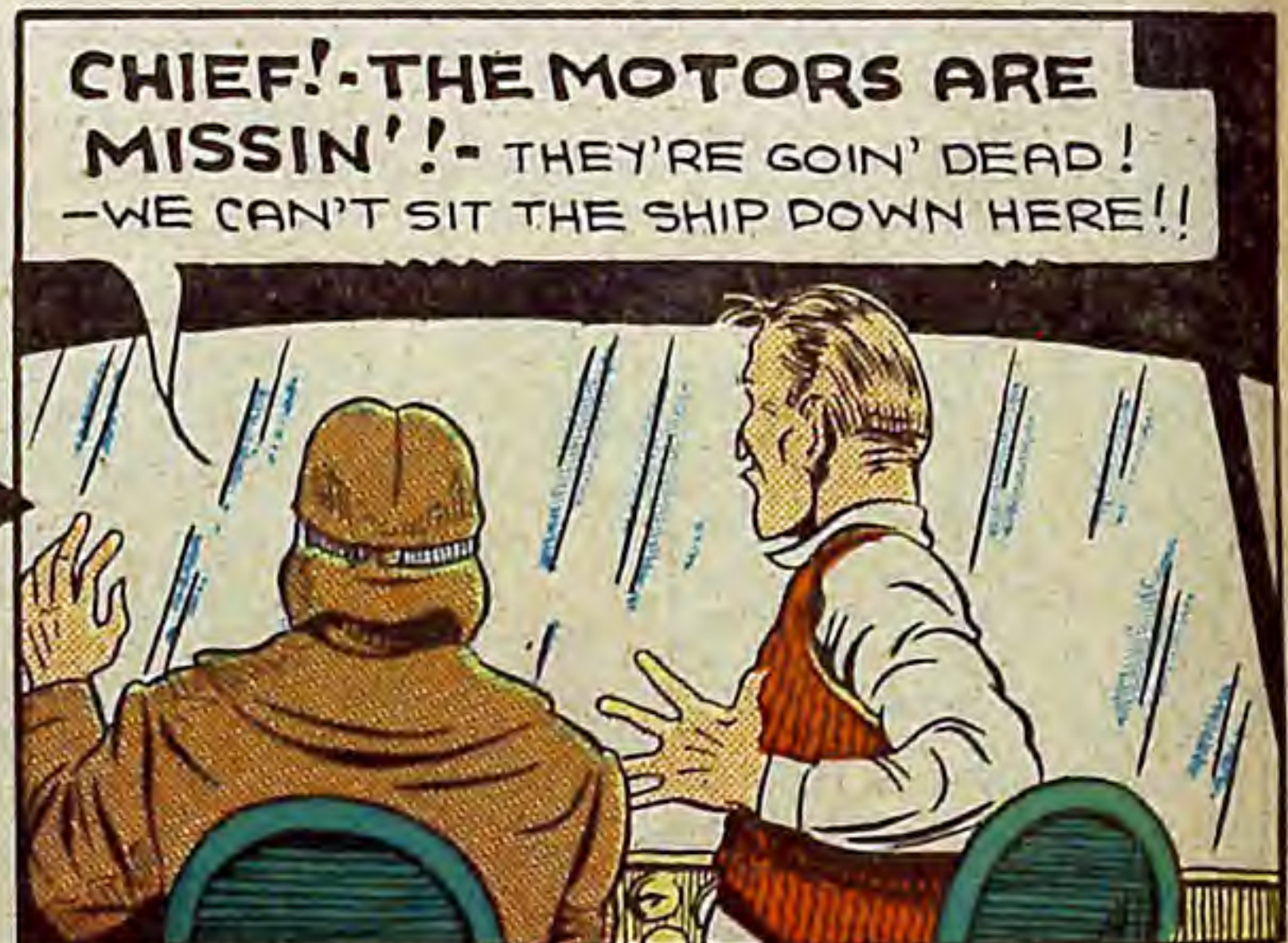
JUST MOSEY ALONG SLOW-LIKE  
ESTELLA!—WAIT UNTIL THE  
SHERIFF SEES THIS HAUL!  
—THE HOOSGOW WILL SURE  
BE FULL TONIGHT!



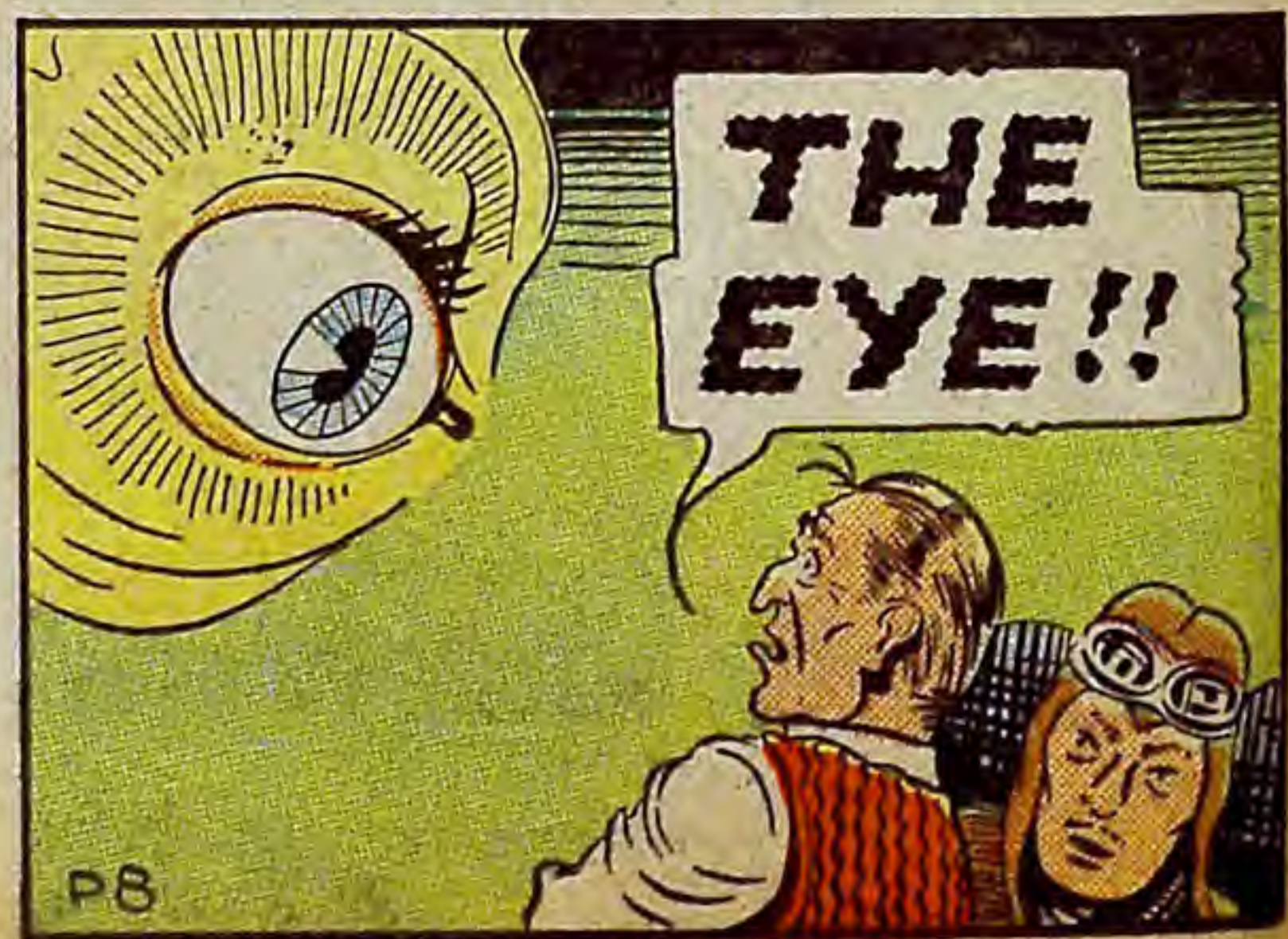
AGAIN THE SCENE SHIFTS!

WE'RE PASSIN' OVER DEADMEN'S  
CAÑON — THAT'S WHERE YOUR  
OTHER PILOT CRACKED UP!

SHUT  
UP!

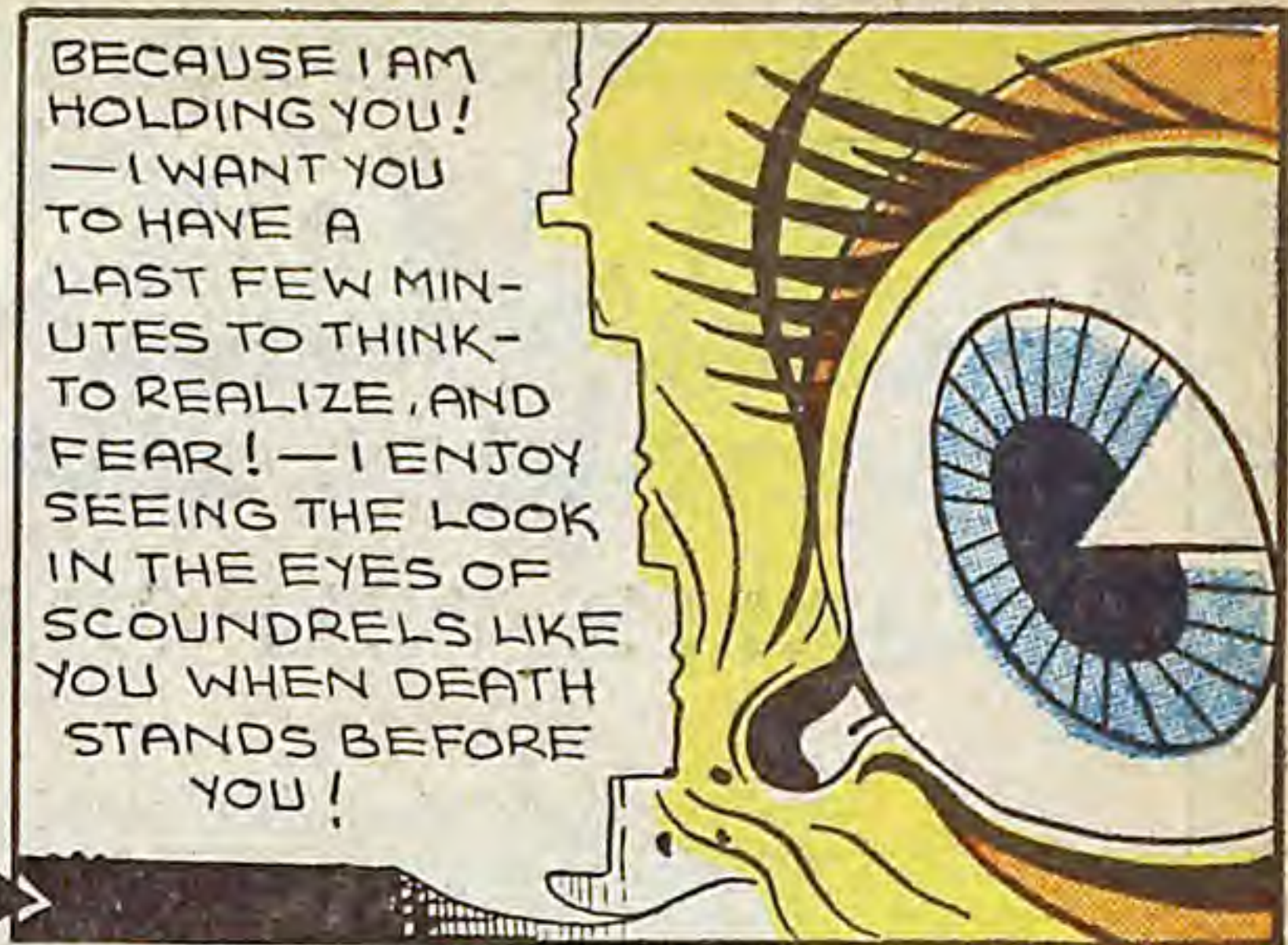
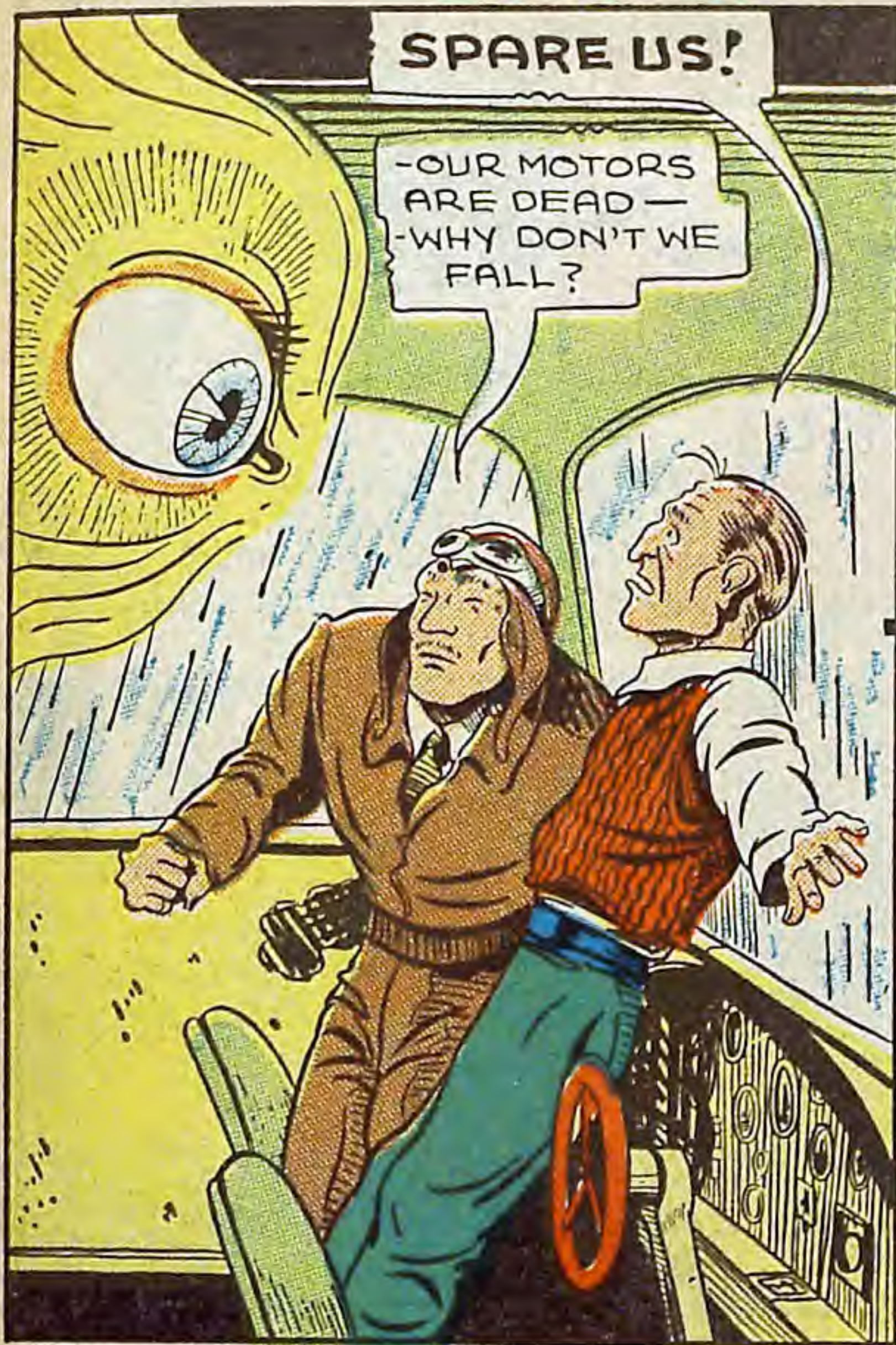


CHIEF!—THE MOTORS ARE  
MISSIN'!— THEY'RE GOIN' DEAD!  
—WE CAN'T SIT THE SHIP DOWN HERE!!



**THE  
EYE!!**







# DEAN DENTON

scientific detective

## MAGNETIC MINE MENACE

HARRY FRANCIS CAMPBELL

DEAN, EX-VENTRILOQUIST, HAS RETIRED FROM STAGE, SCREEN, AND RADIO, AND NOW, WITH HIS ASSISTANT CAROL, AND HIS VALET ABSALOM, DEVOTES HIMSELF TO THE TASK OF HELPING HUMANITY THROUGH SCIENCE—

HIS ANCIENT ENEMY, THE CONQUEROR, IS IN A JAIL IN THE BELGIAN CONGO, AND DEAN IS HEADING FOR THE UNITED STATES WITH THE RADIUM RECOVERED FROM THE CONQUEROR.

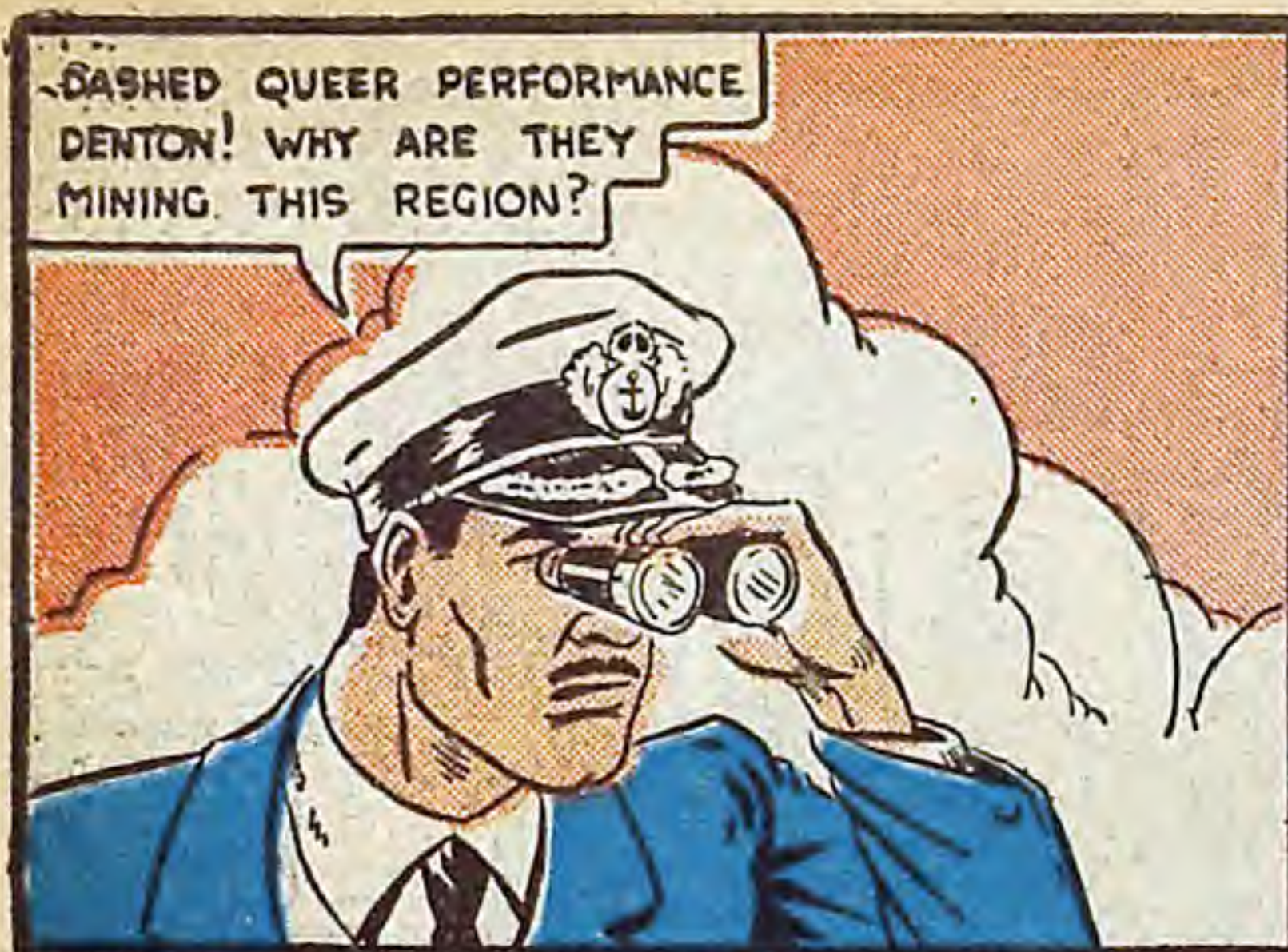
HOWEVER, THE WAR IS A COMPLICATING FACTOR ON THIS JOURNEY.....







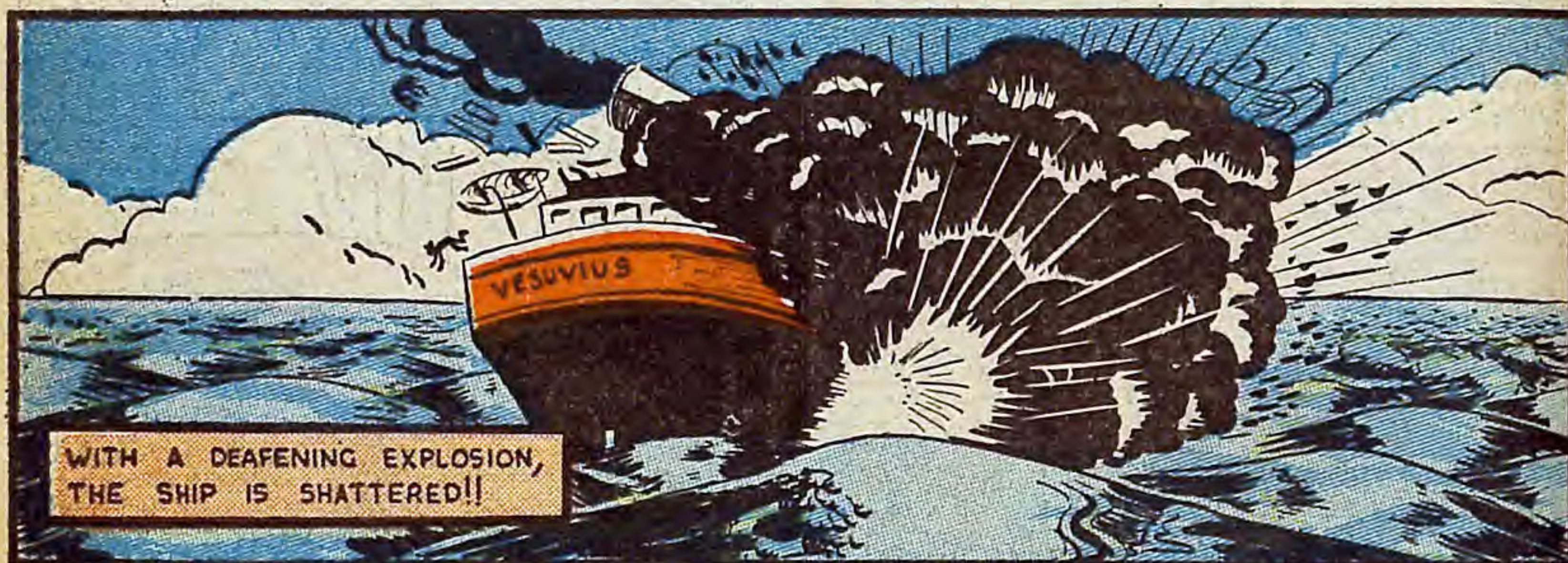




DASHED QUEER PERFORMANCE  
DENTON! WHY ARE THEY  
MINING THIS REGION?



BY JOVE! THERE GOES A SHIP  
INTO THAT MINE FIELD!



WITH A DEAFENING EXPLOSION,  
THE SHIP IS SHATTERED!!



I SAY CAPTAIN! WHY  
ARE WE STOPPING?  
THOSE PEOPLE NEED  
HELP!

MY ORDERS ARE  
NOT TO RISK  
LOSING THAT  
RADIUM!

AND AS DEAN'S SHIP SLOWS AND STOPS!



AS A MEMBER OF THE NAVAL  
INTELLIGENCE, I ORDER YOU  
TO GO ON!

HOLD ON!  
I THINK WE CAN  
LICK THOSE  
MINES!



SINCE THE MINES ARE MAGNETIC,  
IF WE MAGNETIZE THE SHIP'S  
HULL TO THE SAME POLARITY,  
IT WILL REPEL THEM!

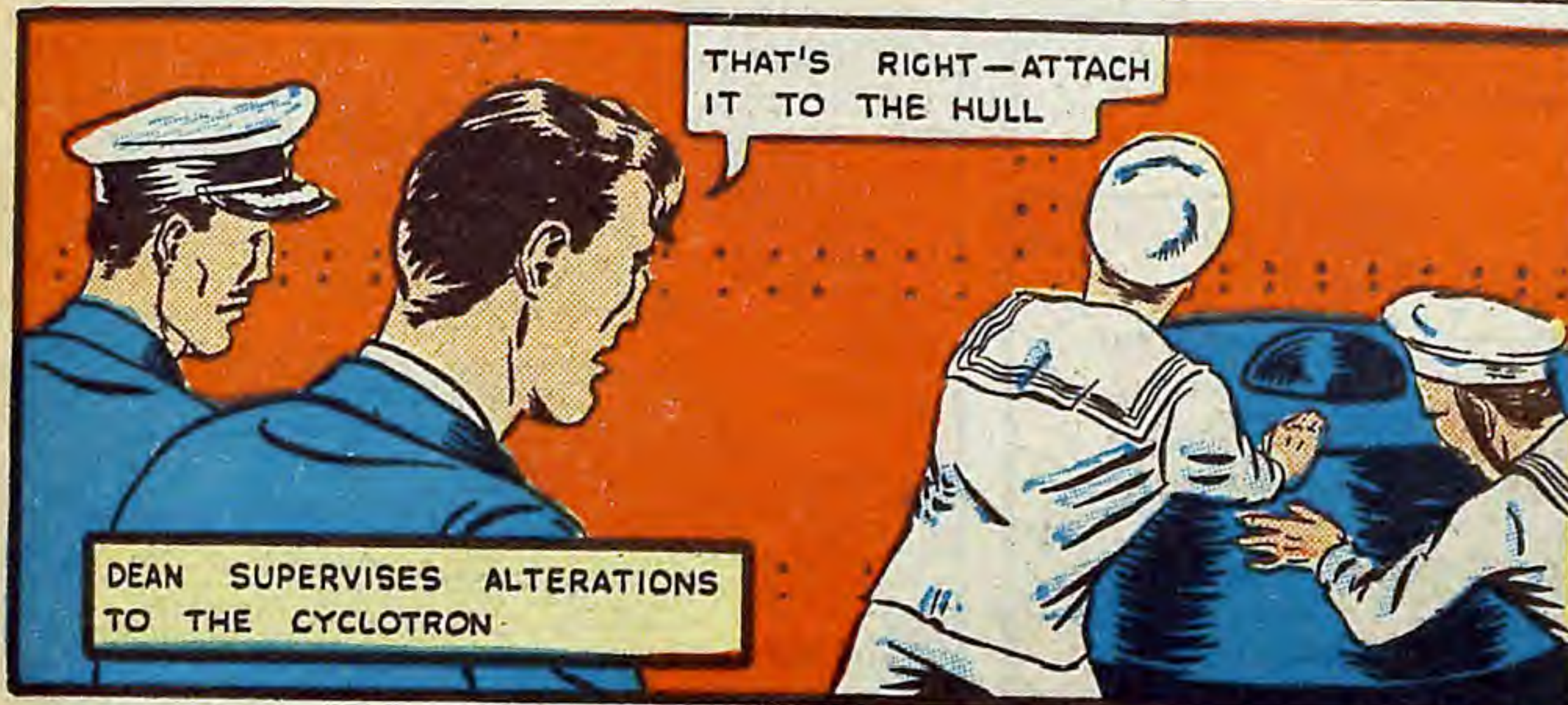
BUT WE  
CANT DO  
THAT!



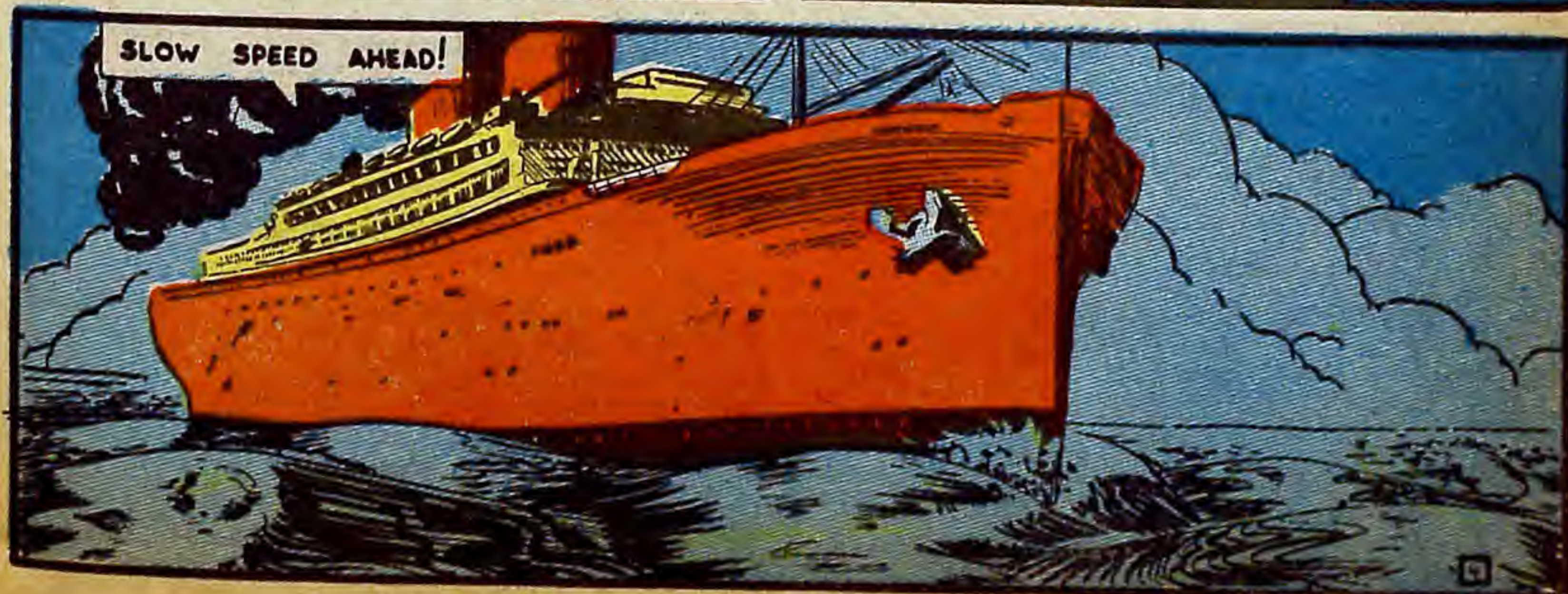
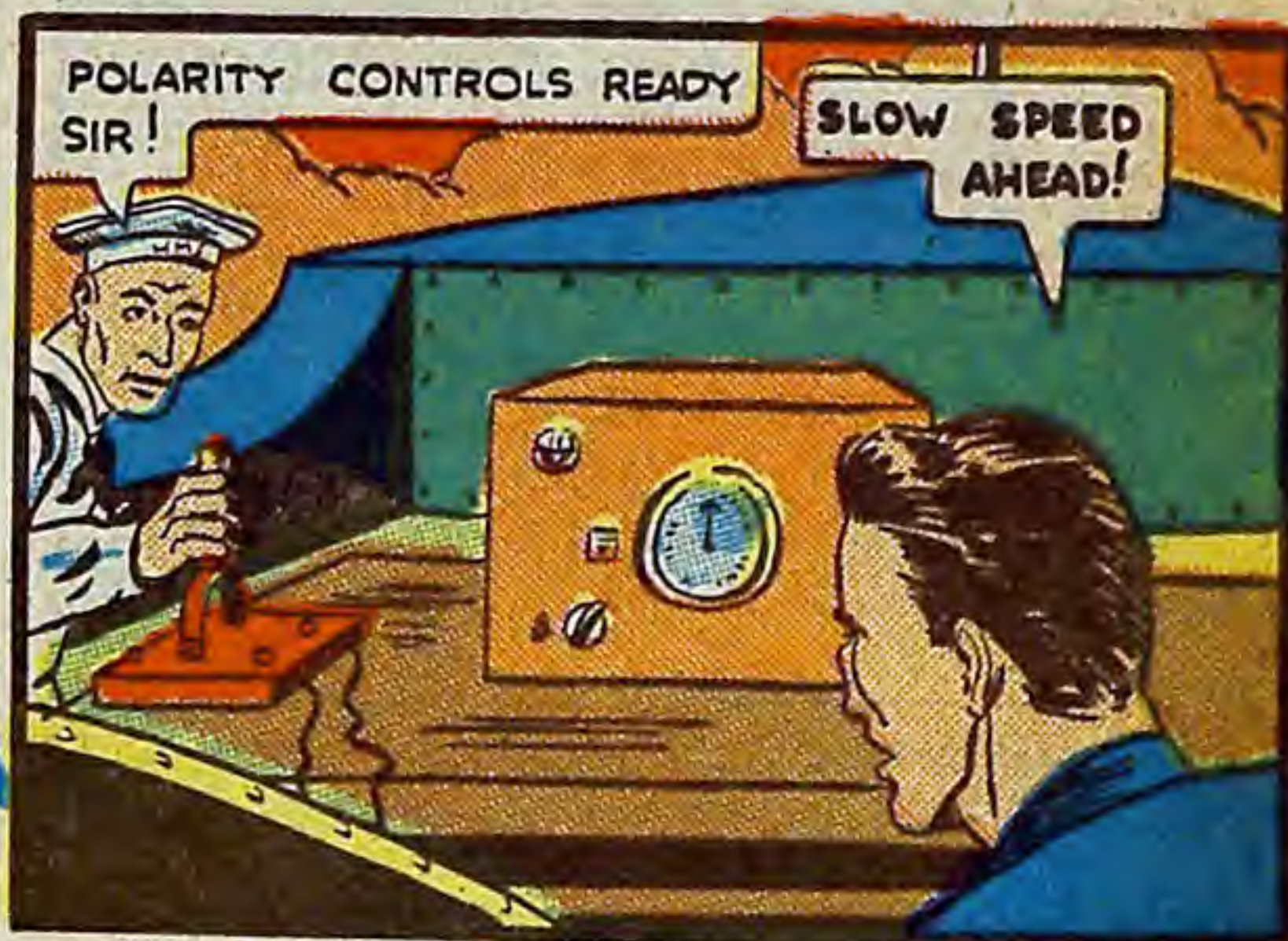
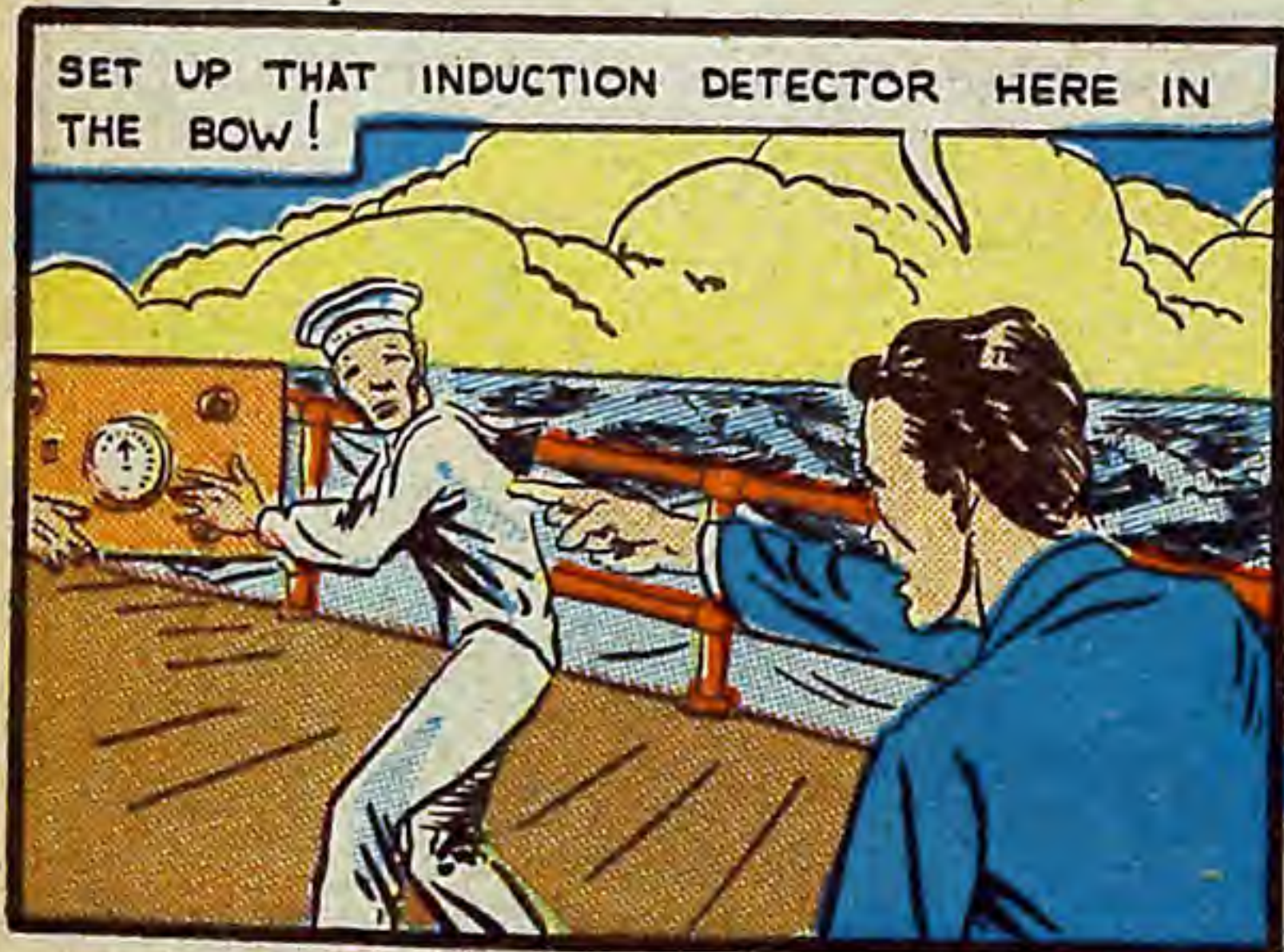
OH YES WE CAN! AND  
WITH YOUR CYCLOTRON,  
HALL!

WHAT!

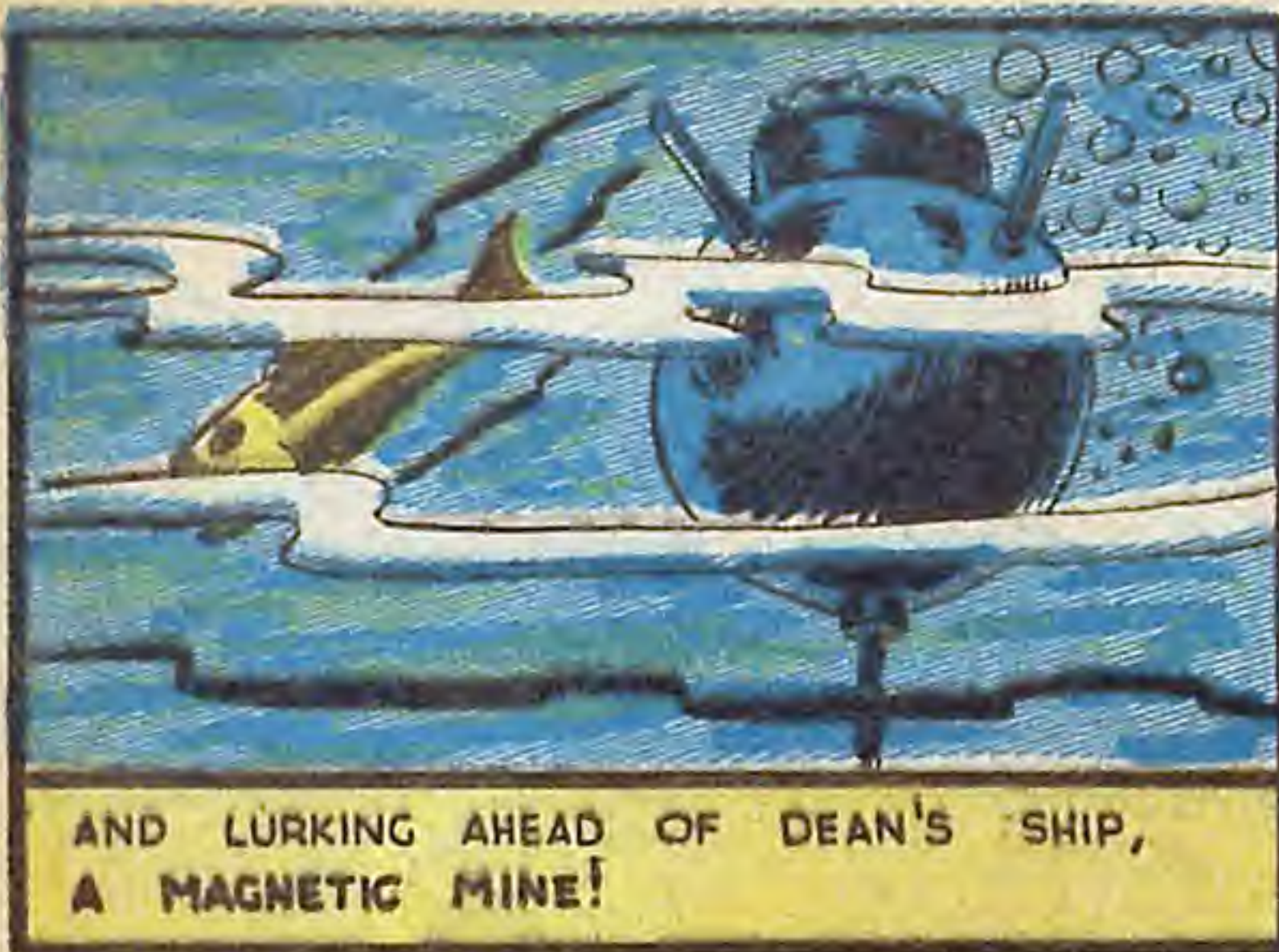




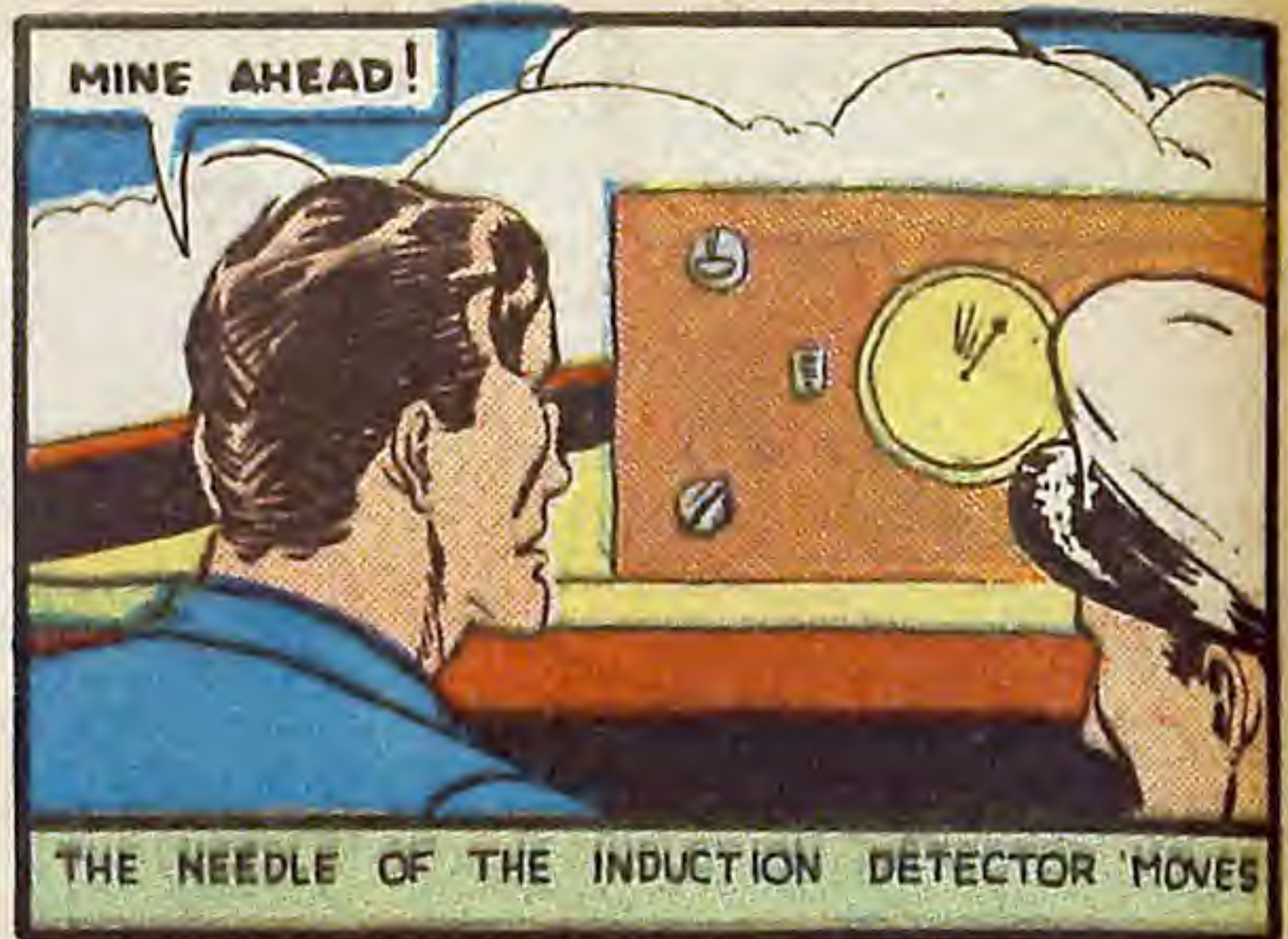
EDITOR'S NOTE  
THE PRINCIPLE  
BEHIND ATTRAC-  
TION AND  
REPULSION IS  
THAT ELECTRIC  
IMPULSES OF  
THE SAME POL-  
ARITY WILL  
REPEL—AND UN-  
LIKE WILL  
ATTRACT.



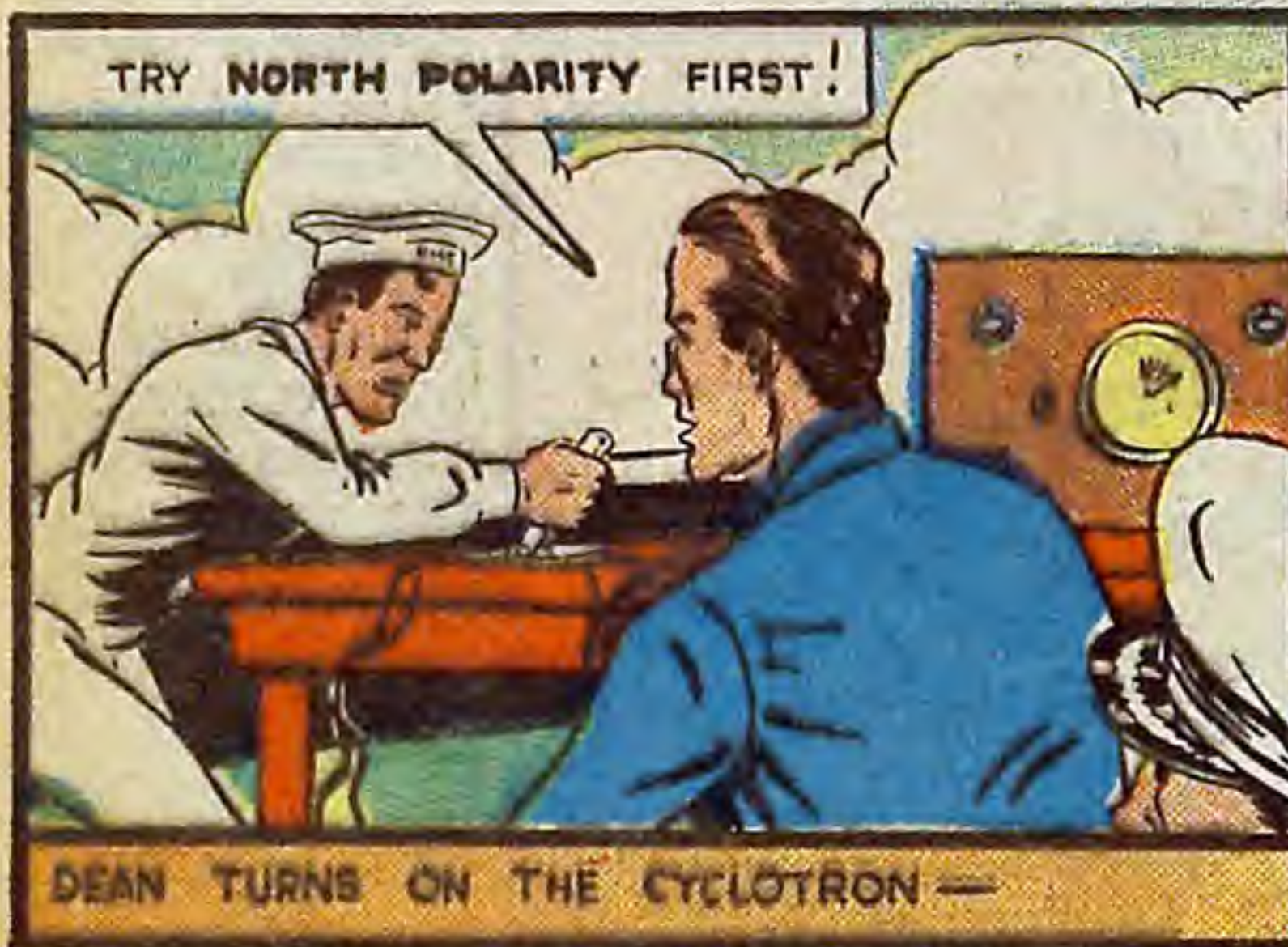




AND LURKING AHEAD OF DEAN'S SHIP,  
A MAGNETIC MINE!



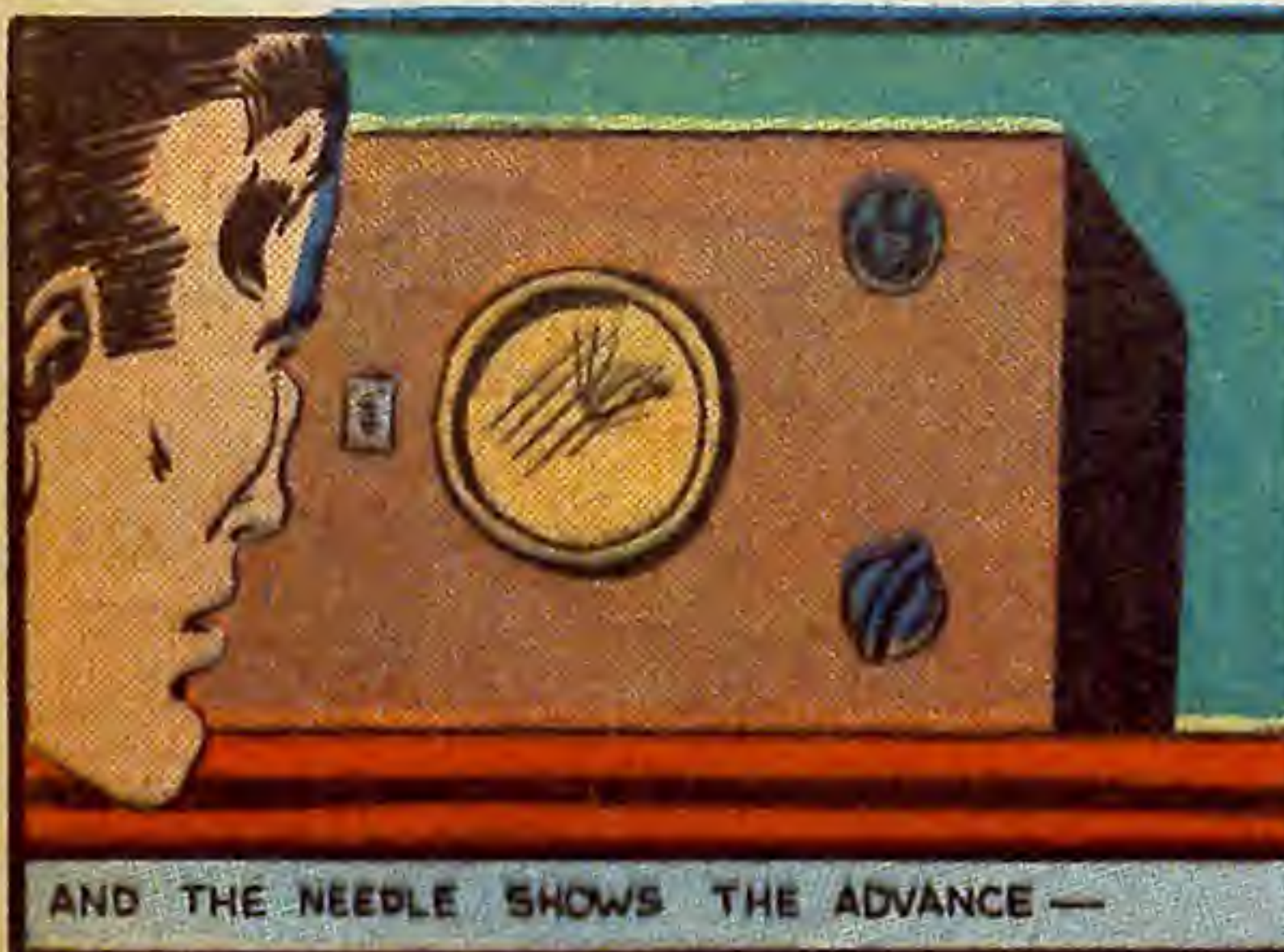
THE NEEDLE OF THE INDUCTION DETECTOR MOVES



DEAN TURNS ON THE CYCLOTRON —



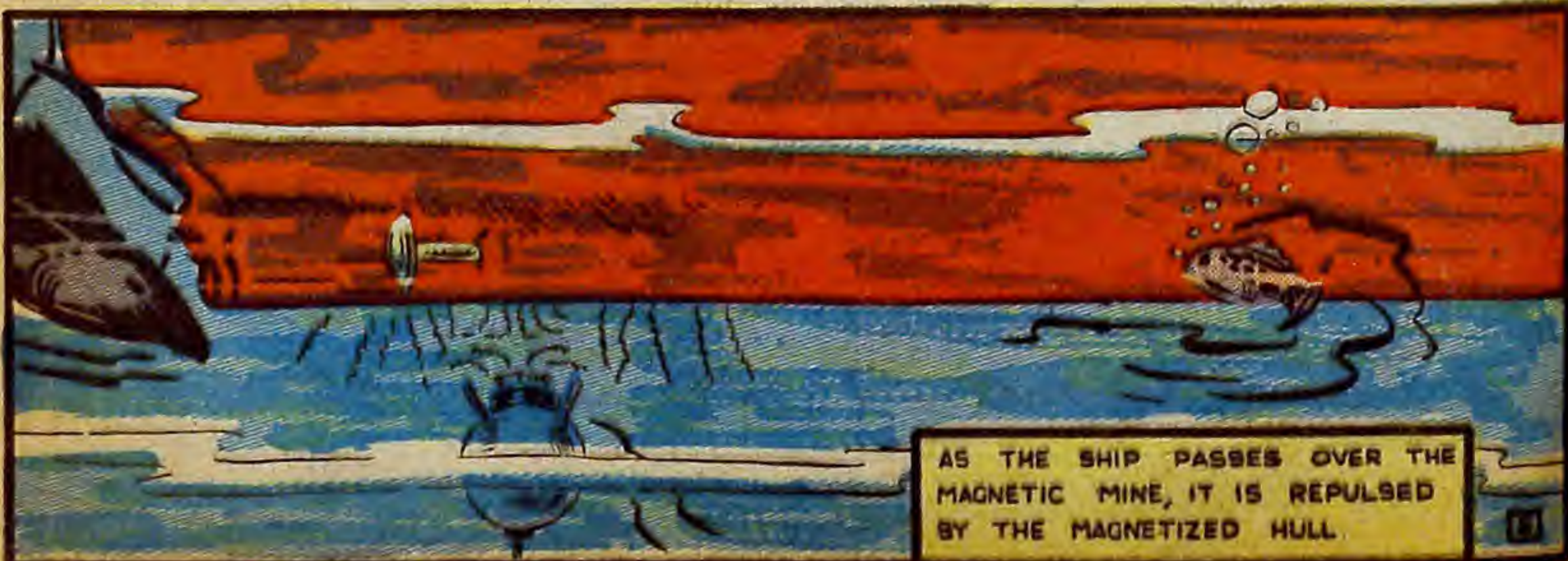
BUT DEAN'S GUESS IS WRONG, AND THE MINE  
IS DRAWN TOWARDS THE SHIP!



AND THE NEEDLE SHOWS THE ADVANCE —



REVERSE POLARITY—QUICK!

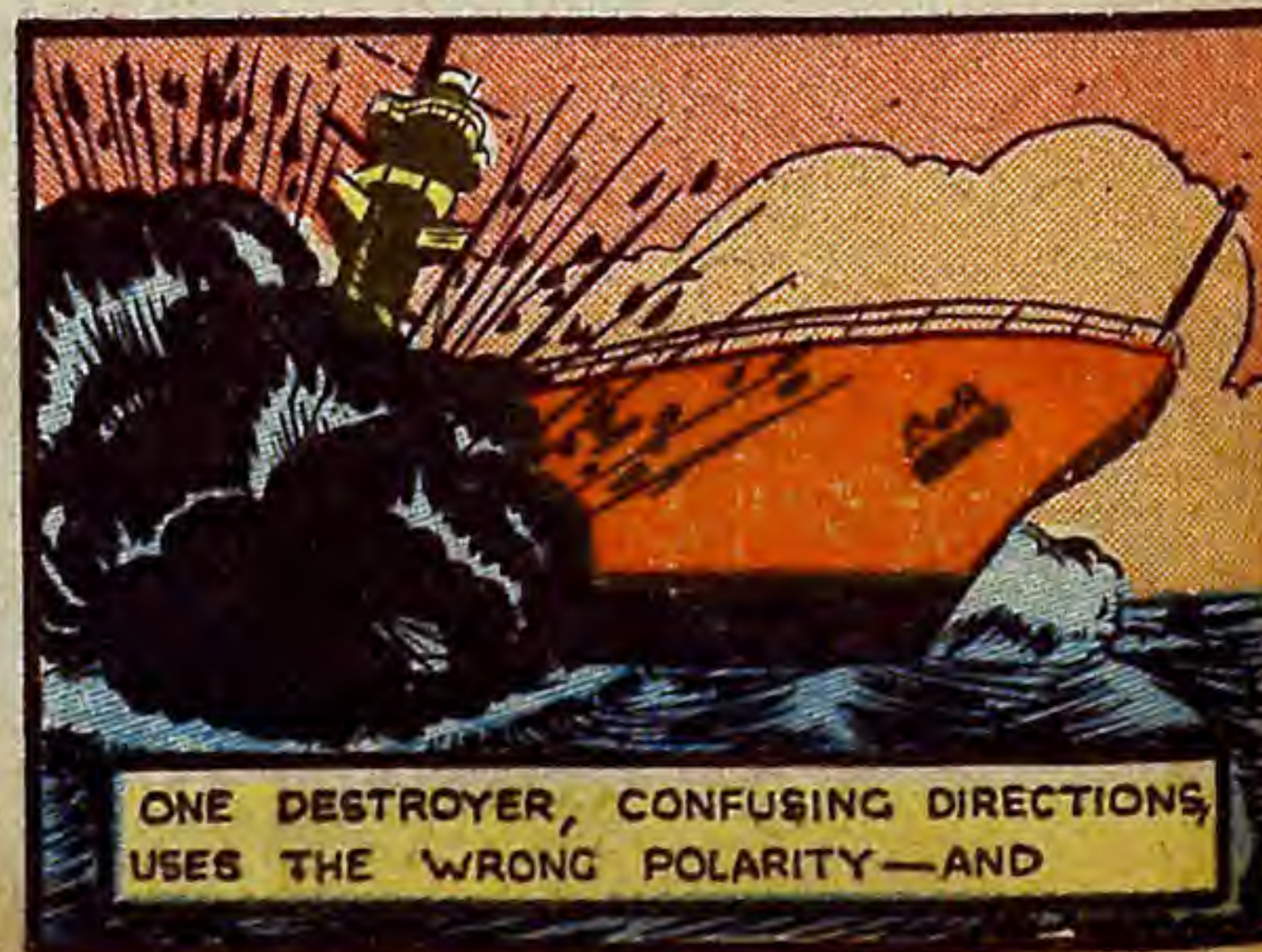
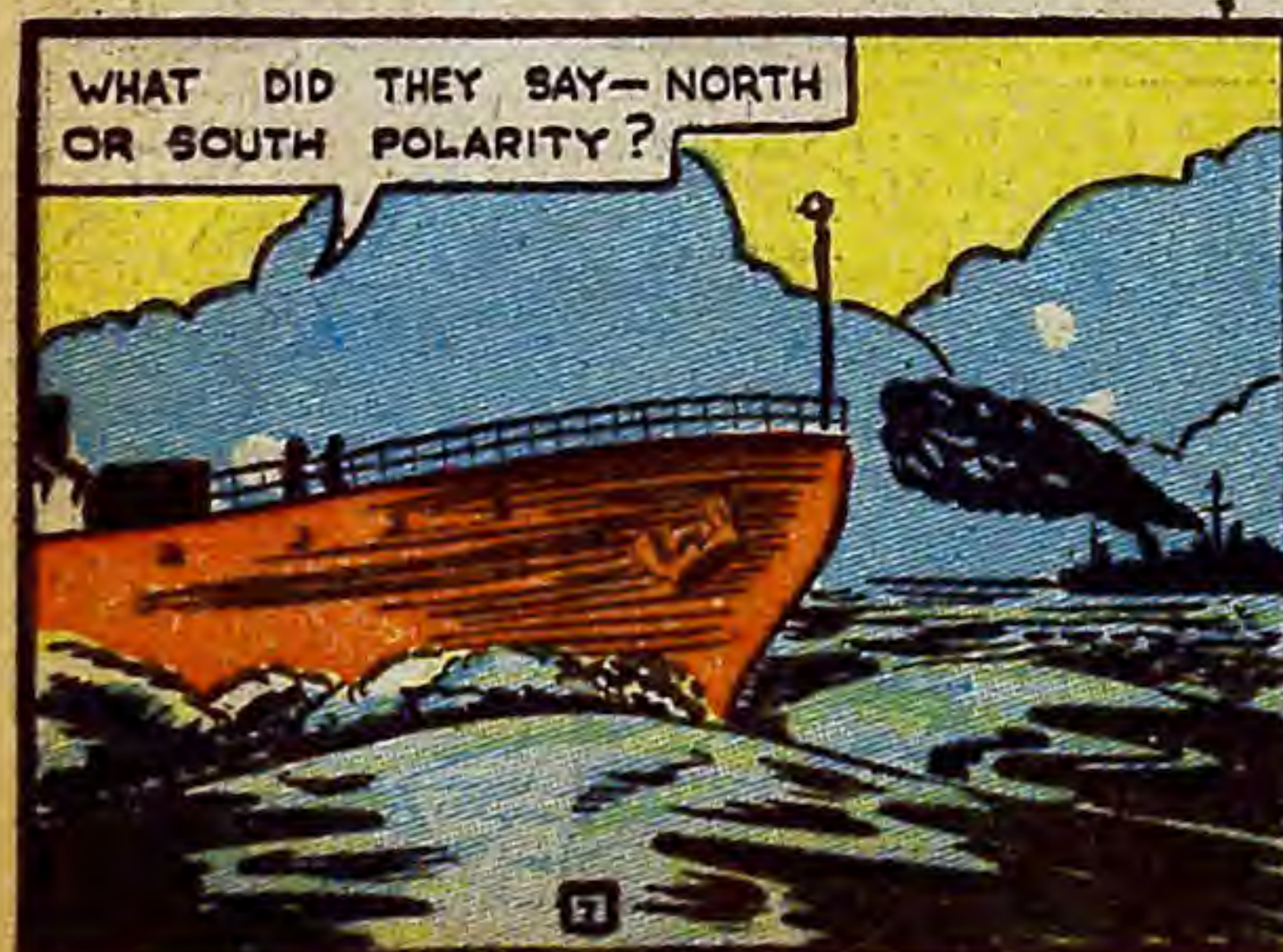


AS THE SHIP PASSES OVER THE  
MAGNETIC MINE, IT IS REPULSED  
BY THE MAGNETIZED HULL.













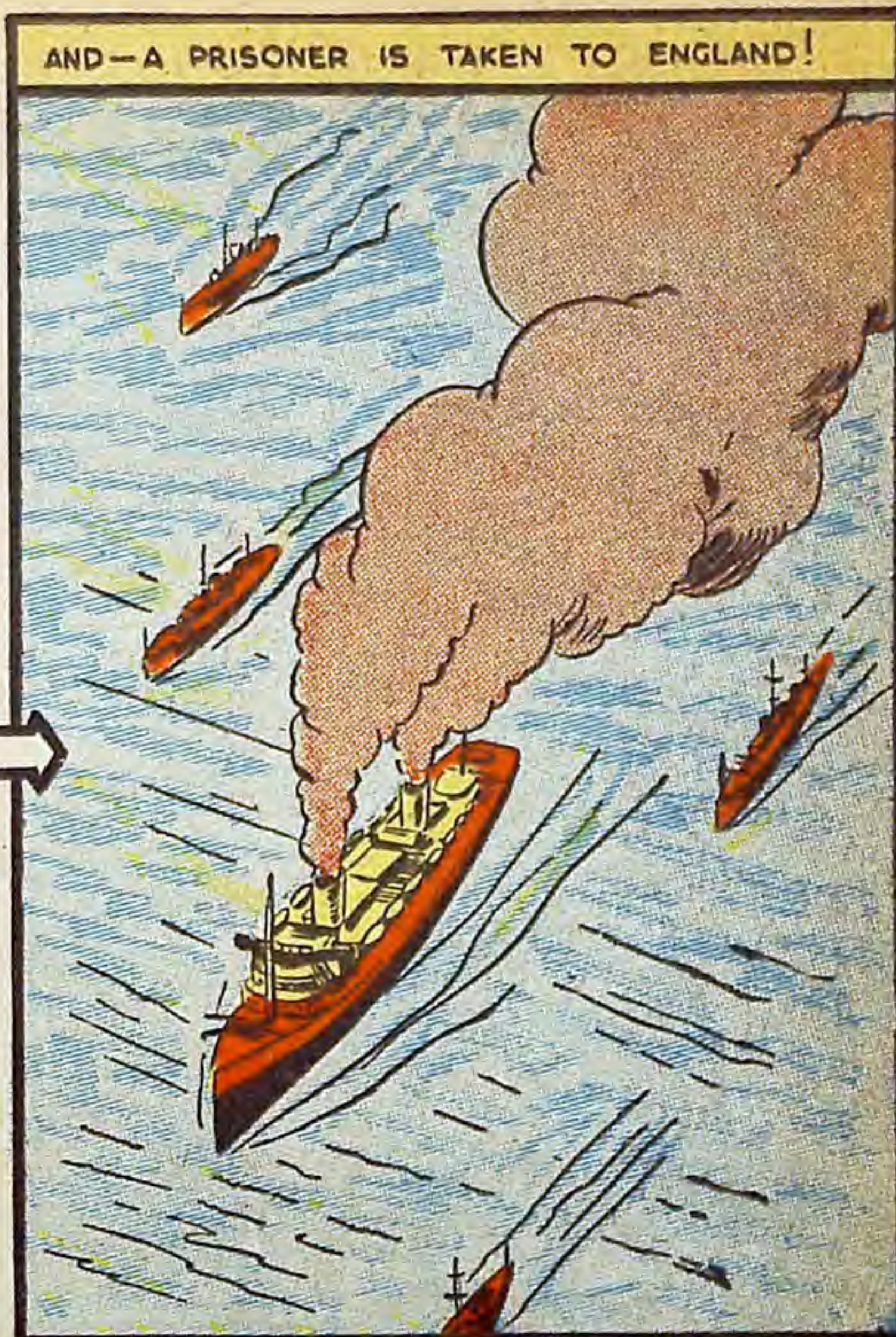
THE REMAINING DESTROYERS CONVERGE ON THE DRESDEN—



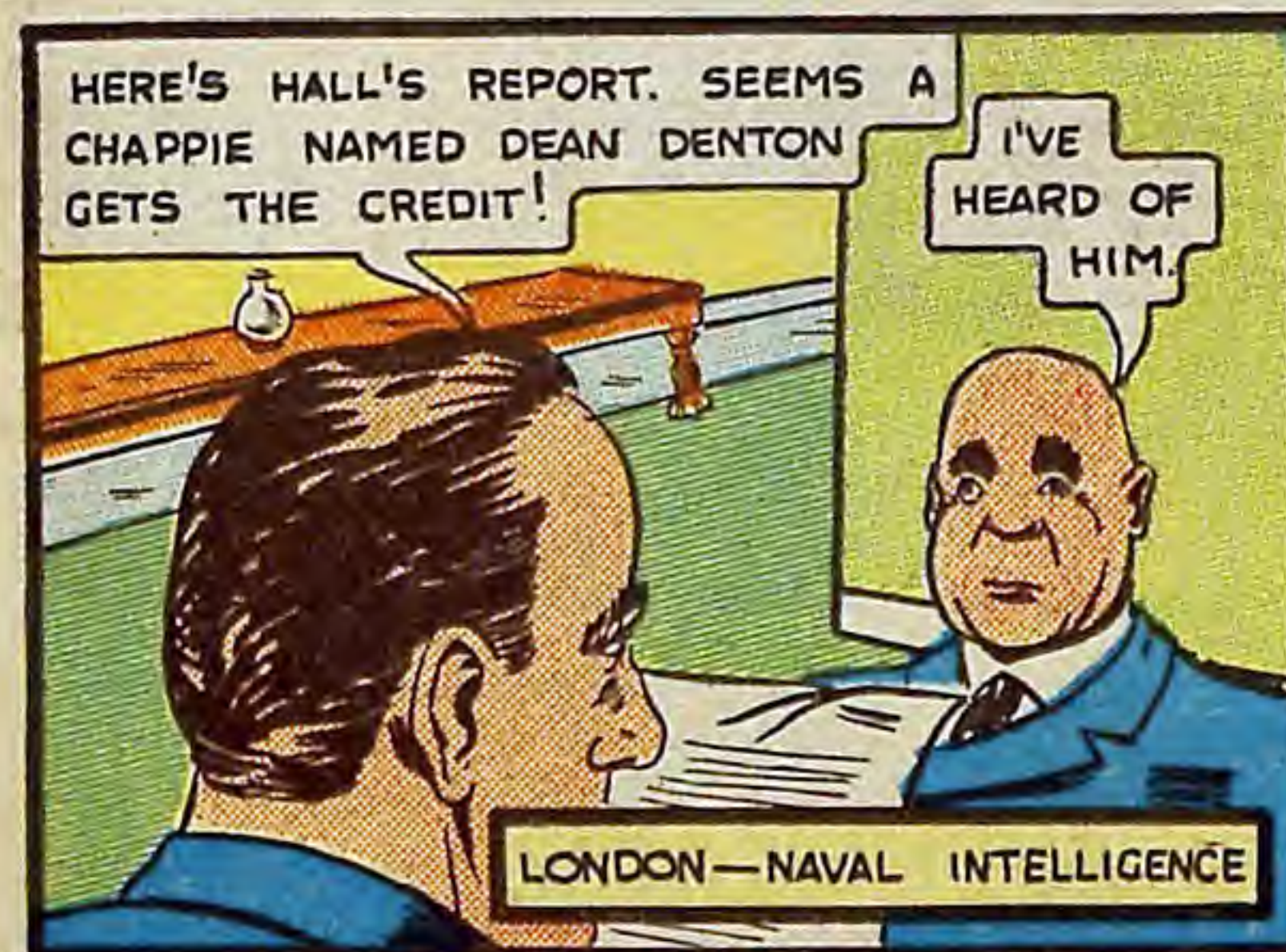
GET UP STEAM AND COME WITH US!

GOTT! HOW DID YOU THROUGH THE MINES GET?

ON BOARD THE DRESDEN



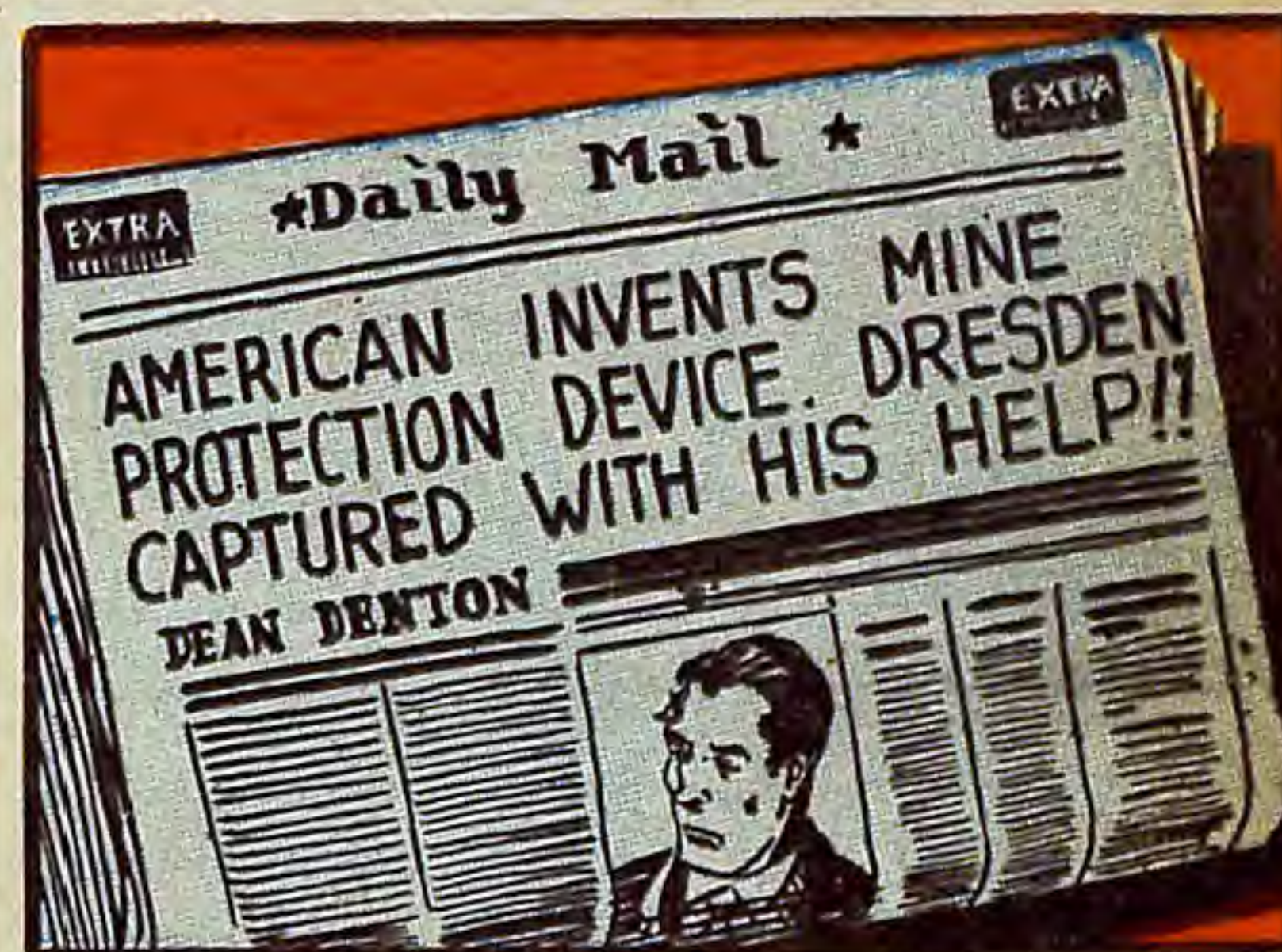
AND—A PRISONER IS TAKEN TO ENGLAND!



HERE'S HALL'S REPORT. SEEMS A CHAPPIE NAMED DEAN DENTON GETS THE CREDIT!

I'VE HEARD OF HIM.

LONDON—NAVAL INTELLIGENCE



EXTRA  
\*Daily Mail\*  
AMERICAN INVENTS MINE PROTECTION DEVICE. DRESDEN CAPTURED WITH HIS HELP!!  
DEAN DENTON



RADIOGRAM  
DEAN DENTON S.S. ROYAL CROWN  
WOULD YOU CONSIDER ACCEPTING COMMISSION IN OUR INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT?  
ADMIRAL J.J. JONES  
BRITISH INTELLIGENCE  
TEL BLAIRDELL 120.



NOTHING DOING! I'M GOING BACK TO THE U.S.A. AND TAKE A REST!!



# DAN DENNIS

F • B • I *by Gilman*

TICK!



THUS FAR, IN THEIR EFFORTS TO BREAK UP THE SCARLET SPY RING, DAN DENNIS AND HIS SIDE-KICK, TICK HAVE SUCCEEDED IN MAKING TWO ARRESTS... ALTHOUGH THE BAND HAS BEEN CONSIDERABLY WEAKENED, THEY ARE STILL AT LARGE - AND STILL VERY MUCH OF A MENACE TO THE GOVERNMENT...

LOOK OUT!



WHEW!

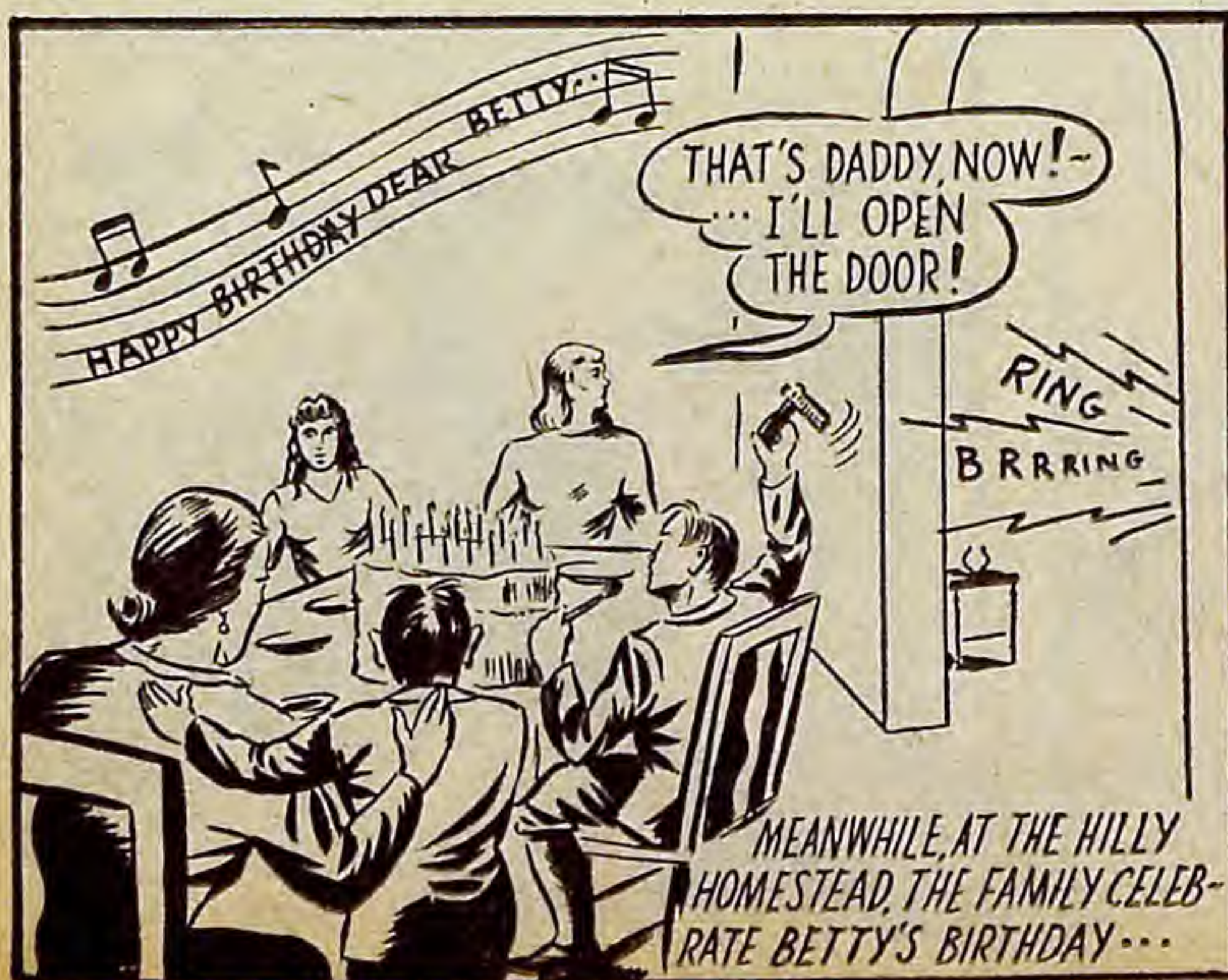
LOOK, TICK - FROM OUT OF THAT SAME CAR!!



A BODY IS HURLED FROM THE FAST-MOVING CAR, WHICH, SO NARROWLY, MISSED HITTING TICK!!!









SCREAMS ARE MUFFLED BY A GAG AS STRONG ARMS SEIZE BETTY!!

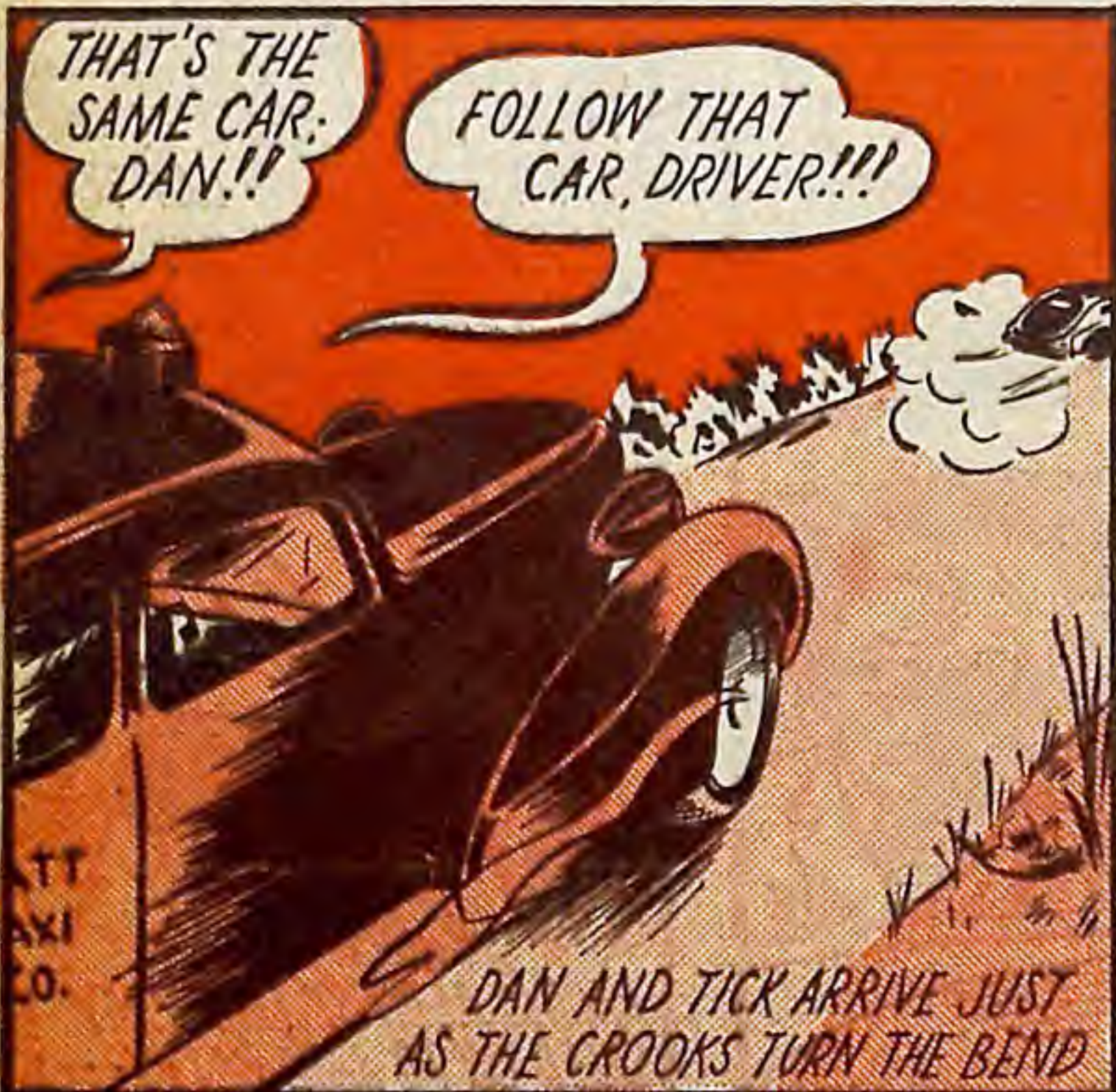


THE HELPLESS BETTY IN THEIR CLUTCHES THE TWO FOREIGN AGENTS SPEED AWAY!



THAT'S THE SAME CAR, DAN!!

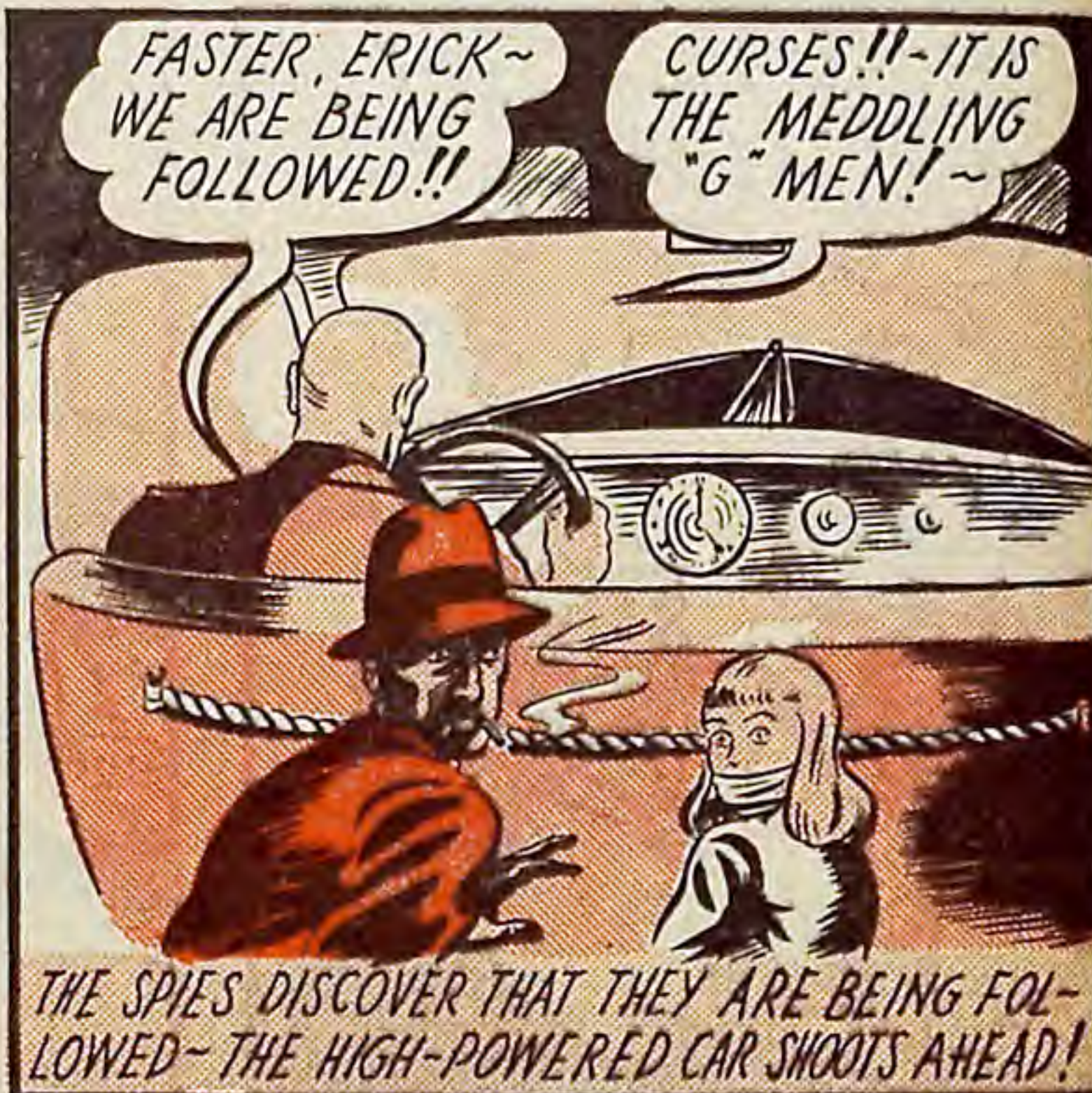
FOLLOW THAT CAR, DRIVER!!!



DAN AND TICK ARRIVE JUST AS THE CROOKS TURN THE BEND

FASTER, ERICK~ WE ARE BEING FOLLOWED!!

CURSES!!~IT IS THE MEDDLING "G" MEN!~



THE SPIES DISCOVER THAT THEY ARE BEING FOLLOWED~ THE HIGH-POWERED CAR SHOOTS AHEAD!

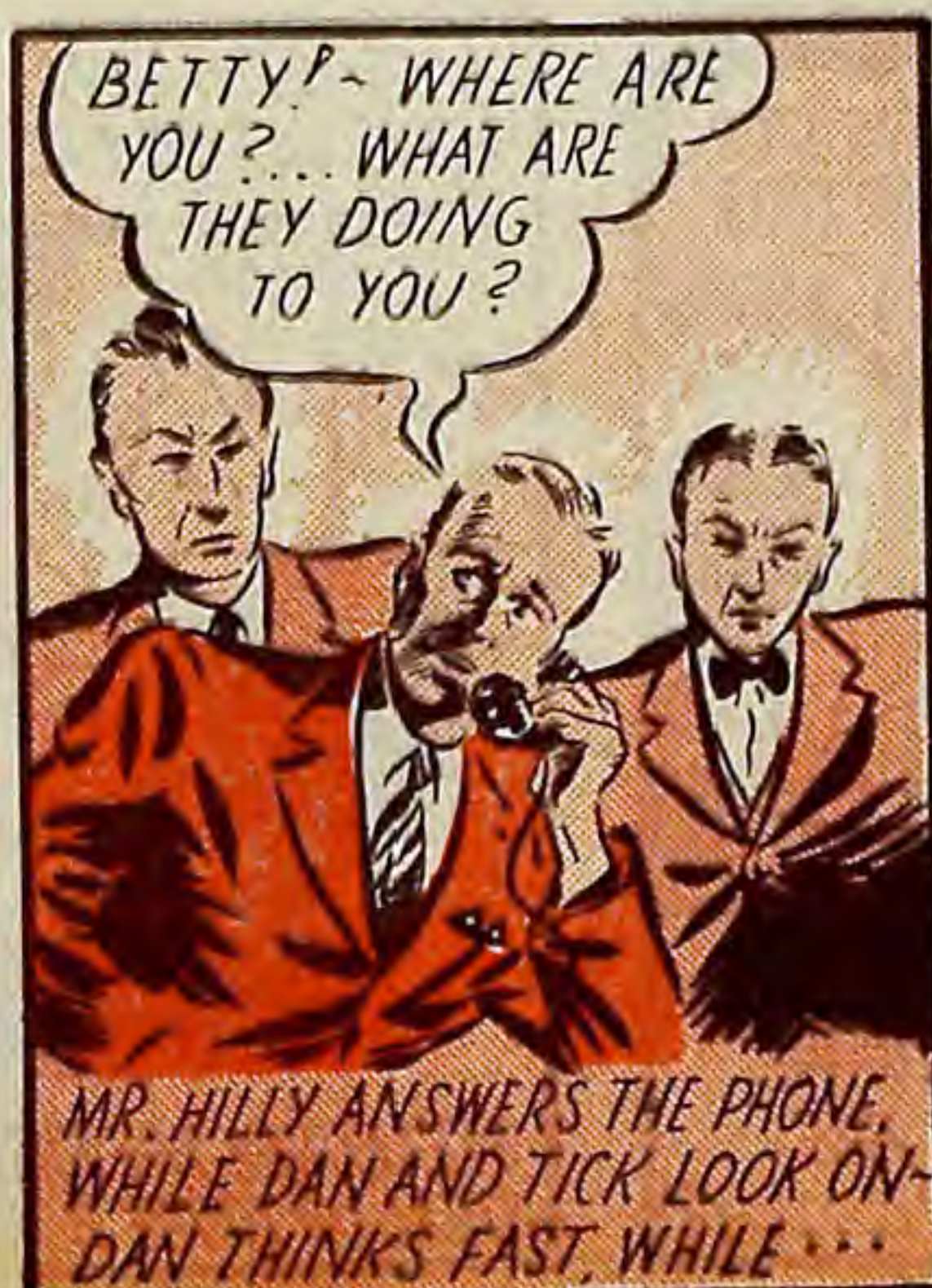
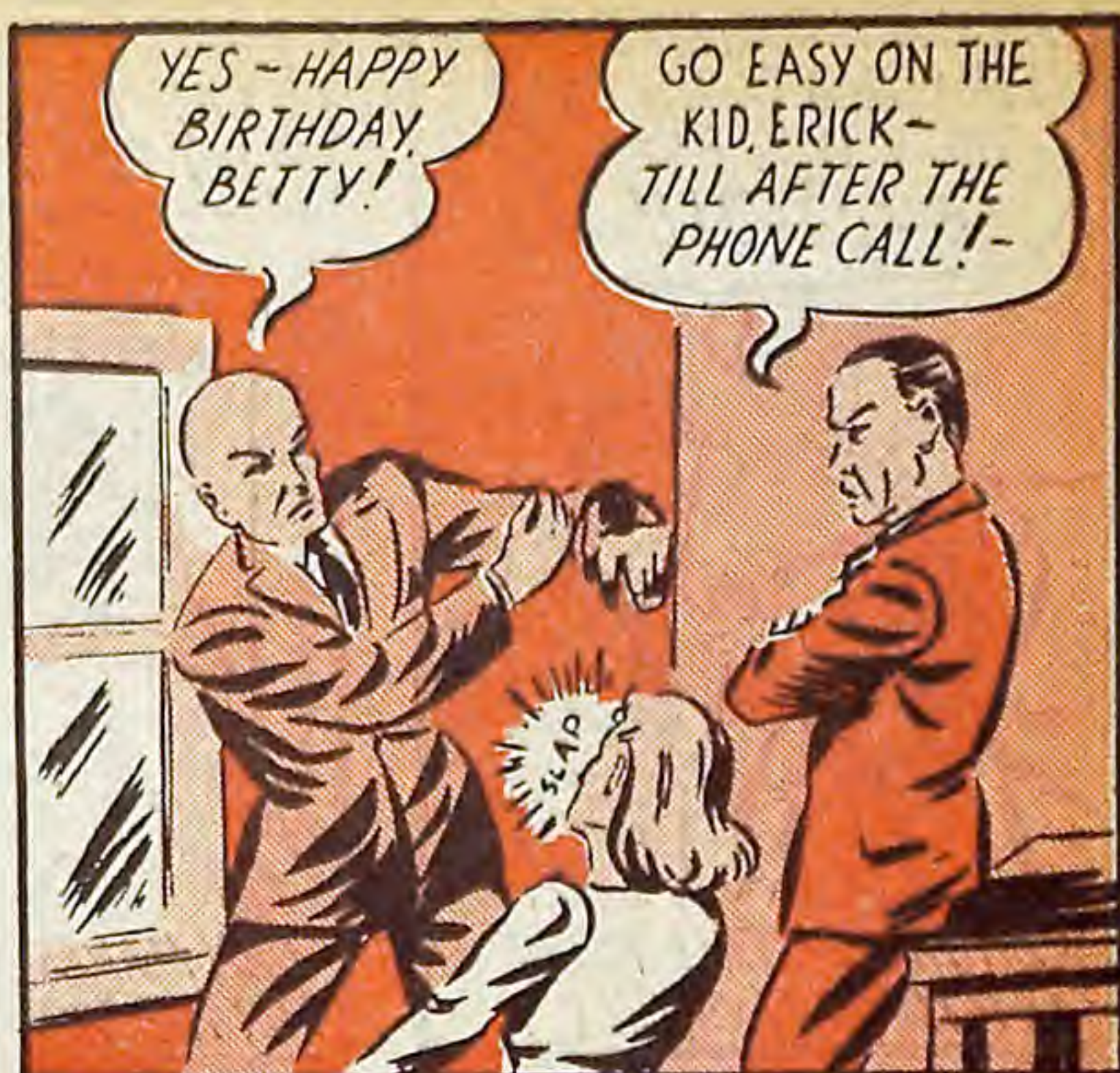
AFTER A MAD CHASE THROUGH THE CITY, THE VILLAINS SUCCEED IN SHAKING THE PURSUING CAB AND COME TO ...



... A THICKLY WOODED SECTION ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY!!

















# HOW to be an Amateur G-MAN!

by-FRED  
WOOD—

Lesson  
NUMBER  
SEVEN.

FEDERAL BUREAU  
OF INVESTIGATION

## UNARMED POLICEMEN!

**N**EW YORK HAS ABOUT 450 HOMICIDES PER YEAR—YET LONDON HAS ONLY TWENTY, IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT THE LONDON POLICE DOESN'T CARRY GUNS! ALMOST ALL EUROPEAN POLICEMEN ARE ARMED WITH NOTHING BUT A CLUB, BLACK-JACK OR A SWORD.

DO YOU  
WANT TO  
BECOME  
A G-MAN  
??

**I**F YOU'RE PLANNING TO BECOME A G-MAN THEN THIS IS WHAT IS EXPECTED OF YOU BEFORE YOU CAN GET THE JOB: —

- YOU MUST BE A GRADUATE OF A LAW SCHOOL OR COLLEGE.
- BETWEEN THE AGES OF 23 AND 35.
- NO LESS THEN 5 FEET-7 INCHES HIGH.
- IN PERFECT PHYSICAL CONDITION.
- MUST HAVE THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF AT LEAST 300 DIFFERENT SUBJECTS!
- ALSO EXPERT IN JIU-JITSU, HANDWRITING AND FINGERPRINTING.
- EXPERT IN HANDLING A REVOLVER AND MACHINE GUN.

**H**OW MANY OF THESE QUALIFICATIONS HAVE YOU GOT ?

**H**OW  
HEALTHY  
ARE YOUR  
NERVES?

TRY THIS  
NERVE TEST!  
IT IS USED  
IN MANY  
COLLEGES!

**T**AKE A WELL-SHARPENED PENCIL AND SEE HOW MANY DOTS YOU CAN PUT ON A SHEET OF PAPER IN 20 SECONDS. (AN AVERAGE SCORE IS 150 DOTS.)



# How to be an amateur g-man!!

HERE'S A CODE WHICH WILL MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR STRANGERS TO READ ANY MESSAGES YOU SEND TO YOUR FRIENDS! TAKE AN OLD DICTIONARY AND NUMBER ALL THE WORDS IN ORDER, FROM A-TO-Z. (SKIP THE WORDS WHICH YOU NEVER USE) YOUR FRIENDS MUST ALSO HAVE A NUMBERED DICTIONARY. WHEN YOU WRITE A MESSAGE THEN LOOK UP EACH WORD AND WRITE DOWN THE NUMBER IT REPRESENTS. WHEN YOUR FRIEND GETS THE MESSAGE HE WILL HAVE TO LOOK UP EACH NUMBER TO FIND THE WORDS. SIMPLE, ISN'T IT?

## QUESTION BOX

IF EVERYONE IN THE UNITED STATES WAS FINGERPRINTED — WOULD IT AID THE AVERAGE CITIZEN?

(ANSWER NEXT MONTH)



LOOK! HERE'S A MYSTERY!! IF YOU CAN'T SOLVE IT THEN READ THE SOLUTION IN LAST PANEL

HELLO BILL! THIS STUPID HICK KEEPS ESCAPING FROM MY JAIL — WOULD A MIND KEEPIN' HIM IN YOUR PLACE? YOU ALWAYS BRAG ABOUT IT — NOW I WANNA GIVE IT THE ACID TEST!

HAW HAW! YOU LITTLE RUNT — I KNOW DARN WELL THAT THIS IS JUST ANOTHER EXCUSE FOR YOU TO COME OVER AND MAKE ME PLAY CHECKERS!

AN HOUR LATER

HEY SHERIFF — BUTCH JUST ESCAPED FROM HIS CELL! — HE CUT HIS BARS WITH THIS 12-INCH STEEL SAW!

THERE! I TOLD YOU! HE ALWAYS ESCAPES THAT WAY, BUT WE NEVER FIND ANY TOOLS ON HIM WHEN WE SEARCH HIM!



HELLO COPPERS! I'M BACK AGAIN! WOULD YOU MIND SEARCHING ME AND LOCKING ME UP AGAIN? — I KINDA LIKE THIS ROUTINE!

THIS TIME I'M GONNA SEARCH YOU! SIT DOWN!

IT'S NO USE! HE ABSOLUTELY REFUSES TO SIT DOWN WHILE HE'S BEING SEARCHED!

WELL! — IN THAT CASE — THE MYSTERY IS SOLVED!!



CAN YOU FIGURE OUT WHERE BUTCH GOT THE SAWS FROM!!

OF HIS FOOT WITH THE SAW. (IT WAS FASTENED TO THE BOTTOM OF HIS FOOT WITH THE SAW.)



HERE'S THE ANSWER





# TNT TODD

ACE G-MAN

"THE ONE  
THOUSAND  
AND ONE"  
IS A VAST  
ORGANIZATION  
OF CRIME  
HEADED BY  
"THE THREE  
HOODS"

1



2



3



4



5



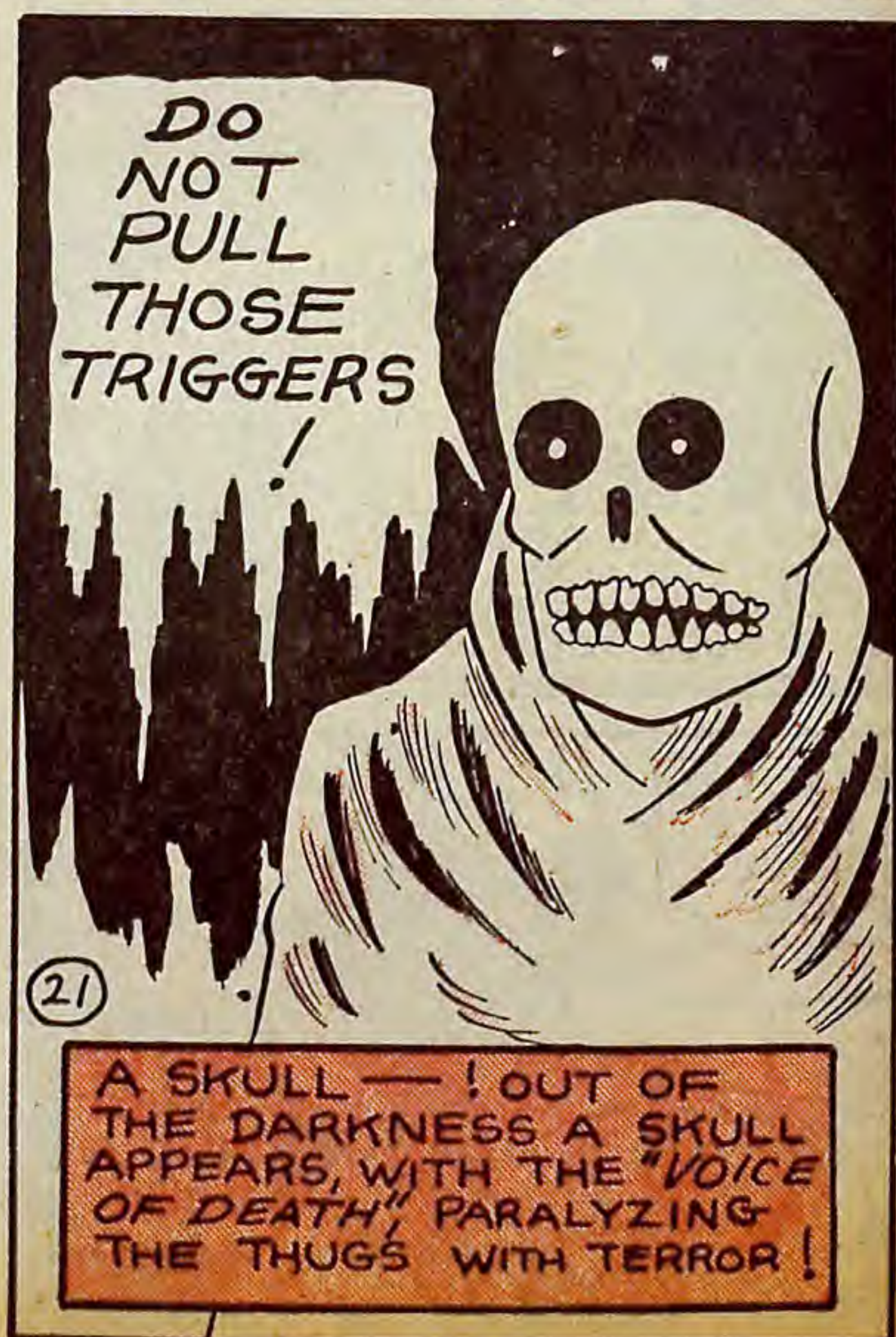
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AND HE IS SOON LOST IN THE DARK UNDERGROUND HALLS!

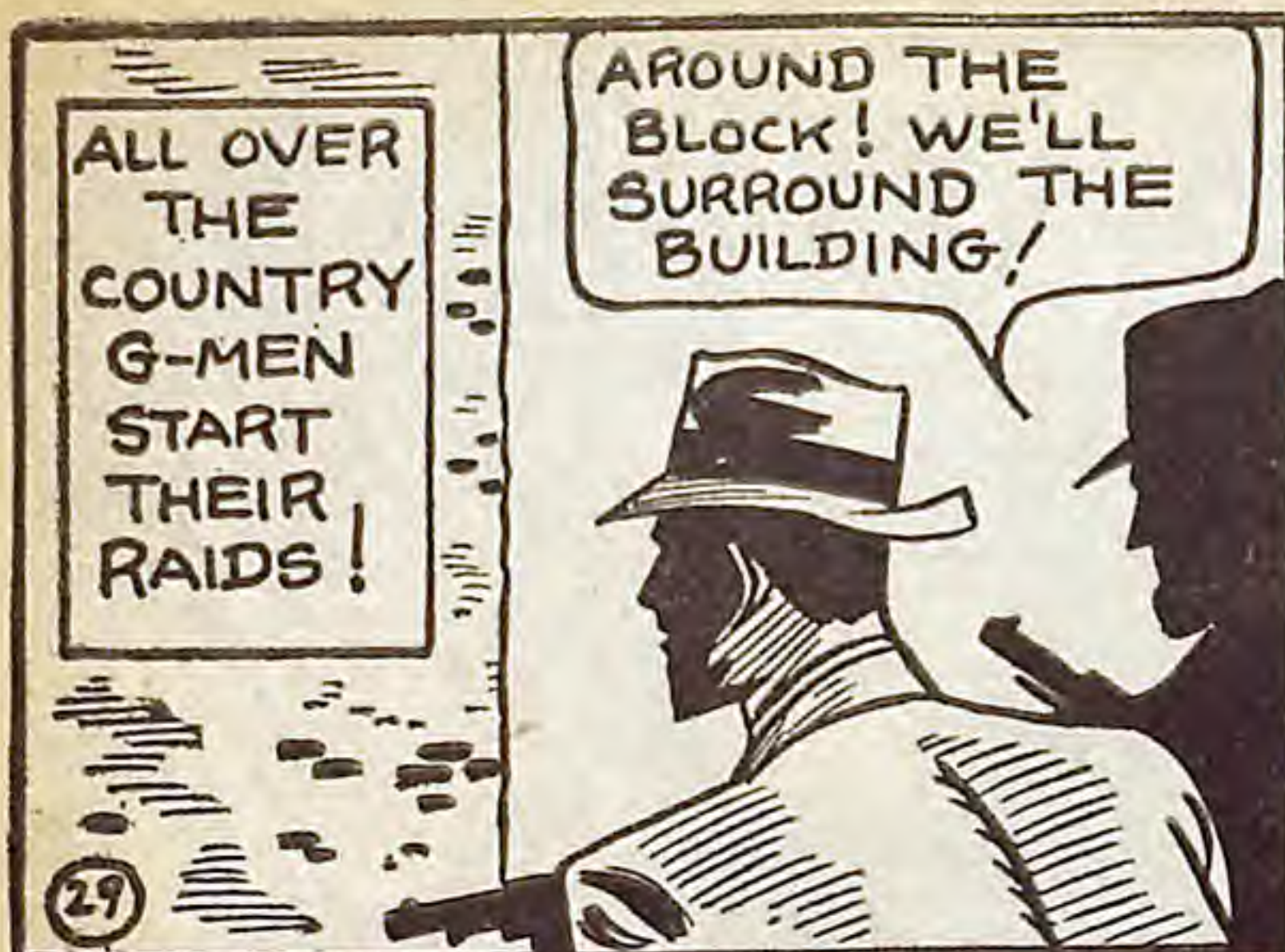














# DETECTIONotes



MECHANICS OF WALKING

- DIFFER WITH EACH PERSON

## FEETURE PRINTS -

SOMETIMES, A SINGLE FOOTPRINT AIDS IN THE APPREHENDING OF CRIMINALS. IN SOME CASES THE CHECK-UP OF PERSONS RESPONSIBLE FOR MAKING THE FOOTPRINTS IS EASILY MADE. THE MECHANICS OF WALKING AND RUNNING DIFFERS WITH EACH INDIVIDUAL. THE CRIMINAL, DURING HIS ESCAPE WILL BE QUITE LIKELY TO USE UNFREQUENTED ROADS.



## THE ORIGIN OF THE WORD DETECTIVE

IS INFORMATIVE, DERIVING FROM THE LATIN VERB DETEGERE, WHICH MEANS TO EXPOSE OR UNCOVER.



## TOOT TO TOOT TO TOOT TO!

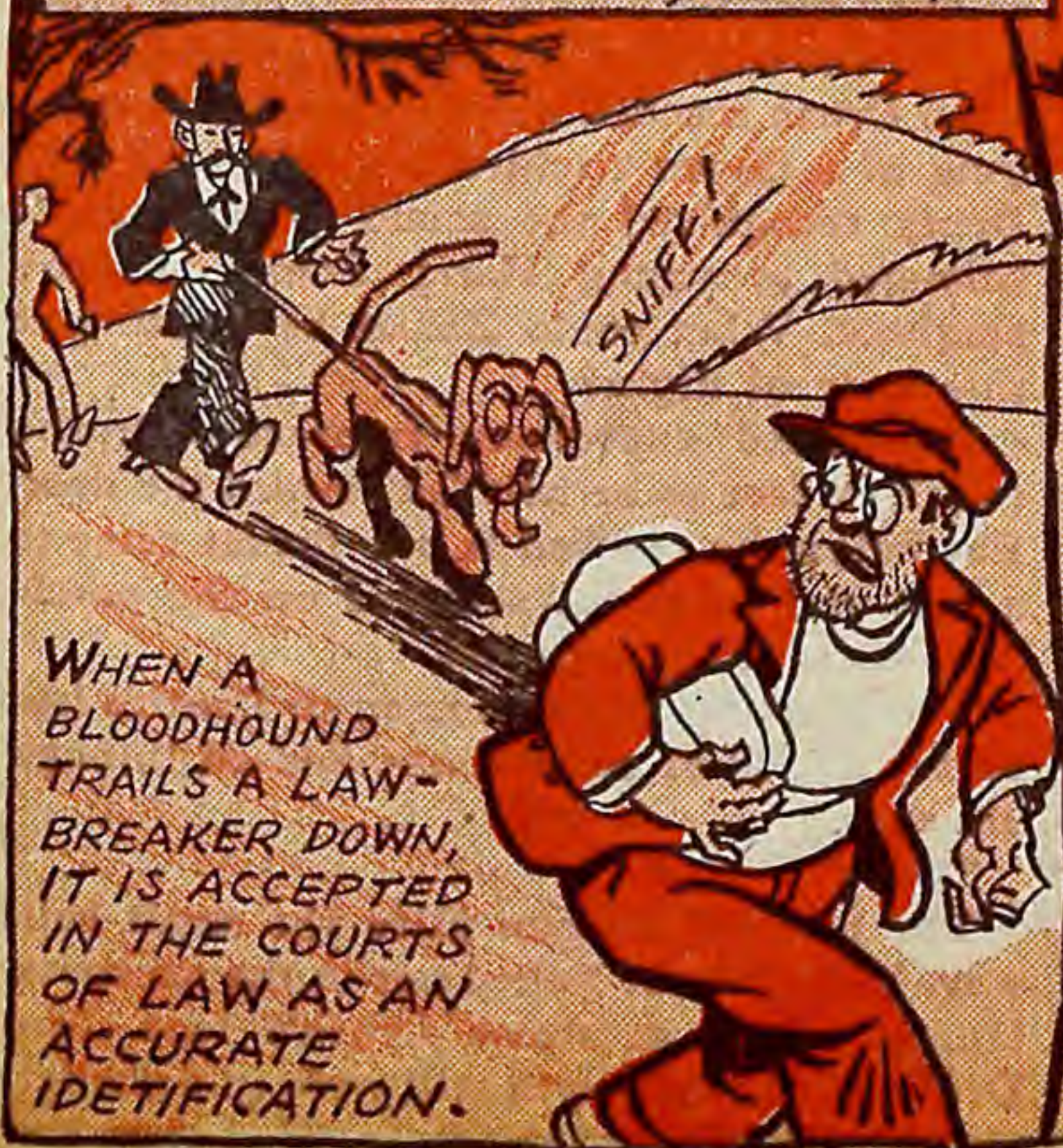
RAILROAD "G-MEN" WORK TOGETHER AS A SINGLE POLICE FORCE OF OVER 6,000 MEN. SO EFFECTIVELY THAT WHILE IN 1920 - THERE WERE OVER 1,000,000 ACTS OF THIEVERY ON THE ROADS COSTING MANY MILLIONS - IN 1937 - TOTAL LOSS (LESS THAN TWO CENTS ON A CAR SHIPPED) ABOUT \$500,000.



## MURDER CLUE -

AS HE SAT BY A WINDOW A MAN IN SEATTLE WAS MYSTERIOUSLY SHOT TO DEATH BY SOMEONE OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE. LUKE S. MAY, CRIMINOLOGIST, NOTED THAT THE HOLE IN THE WINDOW GLASS HAD BEEN MADE BY A BULLET OF LARGE CALIBER - IF THE SHOT HAD BEEN FIRED CLOSE TO THE GLASS THE PANE WOULD HAVE BEEN BROKEN.

OUTSIDE, NEAR THE CURB, MAY FOUND A HOLE IN A LEAF - HE TRACED THE FLIGHT OF THE SLUG ACROSS THE STREET TO A WINDOW IN A ROOMING HOUSE. OBTAINING A DESCRIPTION OF THE SLAYER WHO HAD OCCUPIED THE ROOM ON THE EVE OF THE MURDER, THE POLICE SOON ARRESTED HIM. HE CONFESSED.



WHEN A BLOODHOUND TRAILS A LAW-BREAKER DOWN, IT IS ACCEPTED IN THE COURTS OF LAW AS AN ACCURATE IDENTIFICATION.



# MUDDY EVIDENCE



**At First, The Case Wasn't At All Clear, But  
The State Trooper Quickly Figured  
It Out, Even To The Muddy Part**

A Short Detective Story

**By John H. Compton**

**T**WELVE o'clock — and he was still alive! His hunch had been wrong. For the first time in years he had predicted something that had failed to happen.

The suspicion that his life was in danger—that inexplicable intuition that comes to man—had first stirred in Amos Druth's aged brain that morning. Exactly why Druth believed his nephew intended to kill him and rob him of his savings of many years, of course Druth could not explain. But there had been a certain look in James Druth's eyes—a look of hate and greed and cunning.

But he had been wrong. By now his nephew was on his way back to the city after his two week visit. The last train left Danville at two minutes past twelve, and already the ornate hands of the old clock pointed to four minutes past midnight.

Druth's palsied hand moved, his bony fingers curled about the stick he used to help support his failing body, and wearily he rose from the rocker. The sparkle that had flick-

ered in his eyes was now gone, and they were covered now with a foggy mist. Amos Druth was not accustomed to staying up so late.

As Druth reached his feet the steady chugging of a flivver trickled into his aged ears. Druth recognized the sound of the car. It belonged to young Harry Zomer, Druth's neighbor. What could Zomer be wanting at this hour of night?

A puzzled expression tightened Druth's wrinkled face as he hobbled toward the door. But before he reached it, the flivver came to a halt and footsteps sounded on the porch. The door was flung open.

The greeting that had risen to Druth's lips froze; a look of stark terror flashed through his eyes.

"You!"

The roar of the gun filled the small hallway. Yellow flame licked out in the darkness, lapped avidly at Amos Druth's face. And Druth, his sunken eyes still wide in disbelief, crumpled lifeless to the floor. His hunch had been right—even unto death.



WHEN James Druth had finished he paused by the door and smiled grimly. He had done a good job. The furniture in the living room had been completely disarranged. The rockers upset, a small table overturned, and the grandfather's clock lying on its side. That last had been the neatest trick of all. For the hands of the clock were stopped at exactly fourteen minutes past twelve.

Again James Druth smiled—an evil, gloating smile. When old Amos's body was found in the morning the natural assumption that he had been killed at exactly fourteen past twelve or after would immediately exonerate the nephew. For at that time he would be on the last train out of Danville, city bound.

James Druth was glad he had set the hands of the clock one hour ahead earlier in the evening. He knew that his uncle suspected something, and had hoped to get him to bed earlier. But even so, everything had worked out all right. With three quarters of an hour left before train time, he still had plenty of time to establish his alibi.

Still smiling, James Druth patted the pocket which held the few hundred worn dollars his uncle had hoarded, stepped over the elder Druth's lifeless body, and carefully closed the door behind him. He would now take the flivver back to Harry Zomer's place, where Zomer lay in a drunken stupor brought on by Druth, plant a few of the stolen dollars on Zomer's body, then walk the remaining half mile to the railroad station.

Then something went wrong with Druth's plans: the flivver wouldn't start.

No matter how much he fooled with the spark and gas, no matter how much he cranked, the engine failed to catch. And it was a good five miles back to town. For a long, anxious moment Druth stared at the unresponsive car. Then came the touch of divine inspiration—the final touch that would help clinch the case against Zomer.

James Druth hurried then. He skirted the farmhouse, careful to make his tracks indistinguishable in the mud caused by the recent heavy rains. He got to the barn, squinted his nose against the combined odors of hay and animals, went to the horse stalls and led out a white mare. He would take the mare as far as Zomer's, and he didn't care whether the horse stayed there or not. The tracks would be plain enough.

Druth didn't have the time to saddle the mare, even if he knew how. He took a deep breath, gripped the mare's mane and leaped. Slipping back to the muddy ground again, Druth cursed, grabbed the horse's mane firmly with his right hand. Then, tossing his left arm over the mare's broad back, he managed

to scramble aboard. And it was with mingled feelings of fear and satisfaction that he rode off.

DRUTH was in the smoker of the local, his head resting comfortably on the back of the red plush seat, as the train pulled into the city terminus. He waited there for a while, giving the crowd time to get off, and basked in his thoughts. He was hardly aware of the tap on his shoulder until a bit of gray moved into his vision.

"Come on, Druth," a voice said.

Druth jerked around, saw the state trooper and local policeman standing in the aisle. His heart began to pound.

"Me? You want me?"

"Yes, Druth. For the murder of your uncle."

There was a click of handcuffs and Druth, wild-eyed and simpering, was pulled to his feet. It was not until he was on the way back to Danville, cuffed to the robe rod in the tonneau of the State Police car, that the full truth of his situation became clear.

"You might have got away with it, Druth," the trooper was saying, "if I hadn't happened to see the light in your uncle's window at half past twelve. I knew there was something wrong, that's why I stopped."

"But but I was on the train then. I I"

"Of course. I suspected that. That's how I got here so fast. That Danville local is slow thank God!"

"I don't know what —"

"I knew that someone had framed Zomer, because when I found your uncle at twelve thirty he was already getting cold. That meant he couldn't have been killed after the clock was knocked over. Then why was the clock knocked over? Obviously to set an alibi. Did Zomer need an alibi? The trooper shook his head. "Kindergarten stuff, Druth. But that isn't all."

"What do you mean?"

The trooper swung sharply around a curve. "Those old large size bills will prove you did it, all right, if the jury needs any proof. But better than that is the fact that no farmer ever rode that horse away from your uncle's place." The trooper took another curve. "You see, you slipped in the mud."

"Can't a farmer slip, too?" Druth asked desperately.

"Sure", the trooper replied. "But no farmer would ever slip while mounting a horse from the right side. Because, Druth, any farmer—or anyone who has ever ridden much at all, mounts from the left. And you were the only one around these parts who wasn't a farmer!"

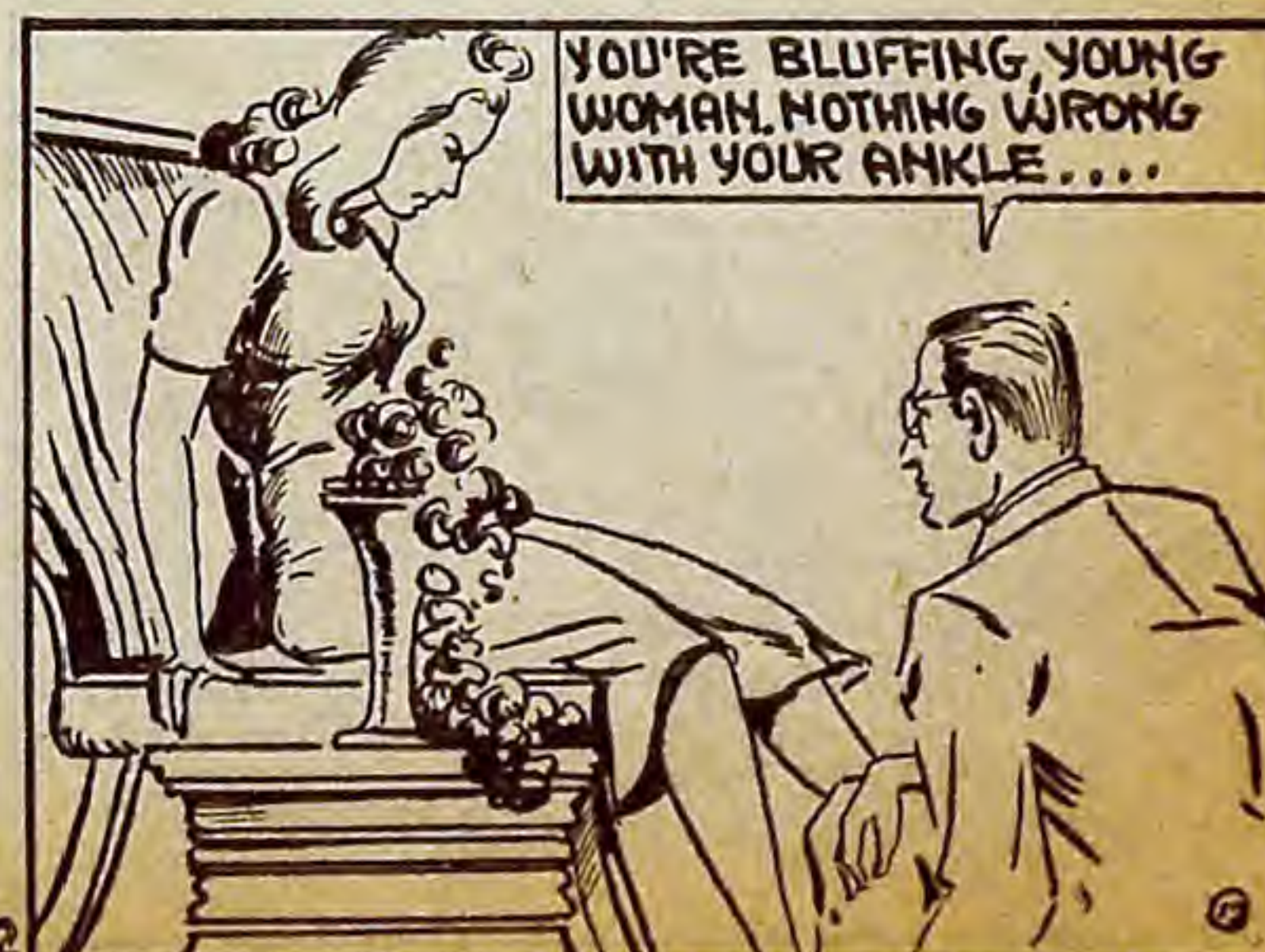
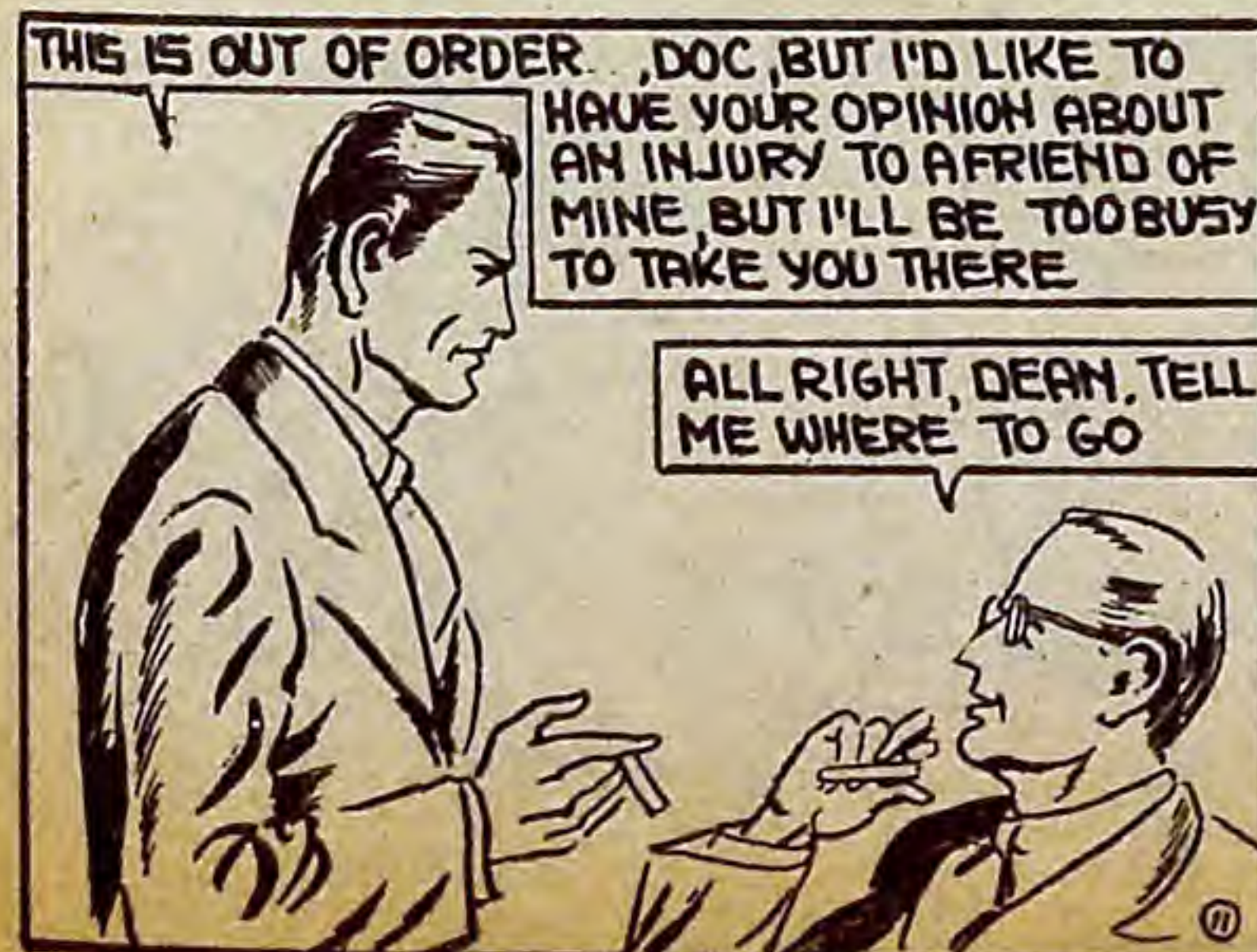
The trooper turned the car onto the street that led to the jail. The End



# DEAN MASTERS



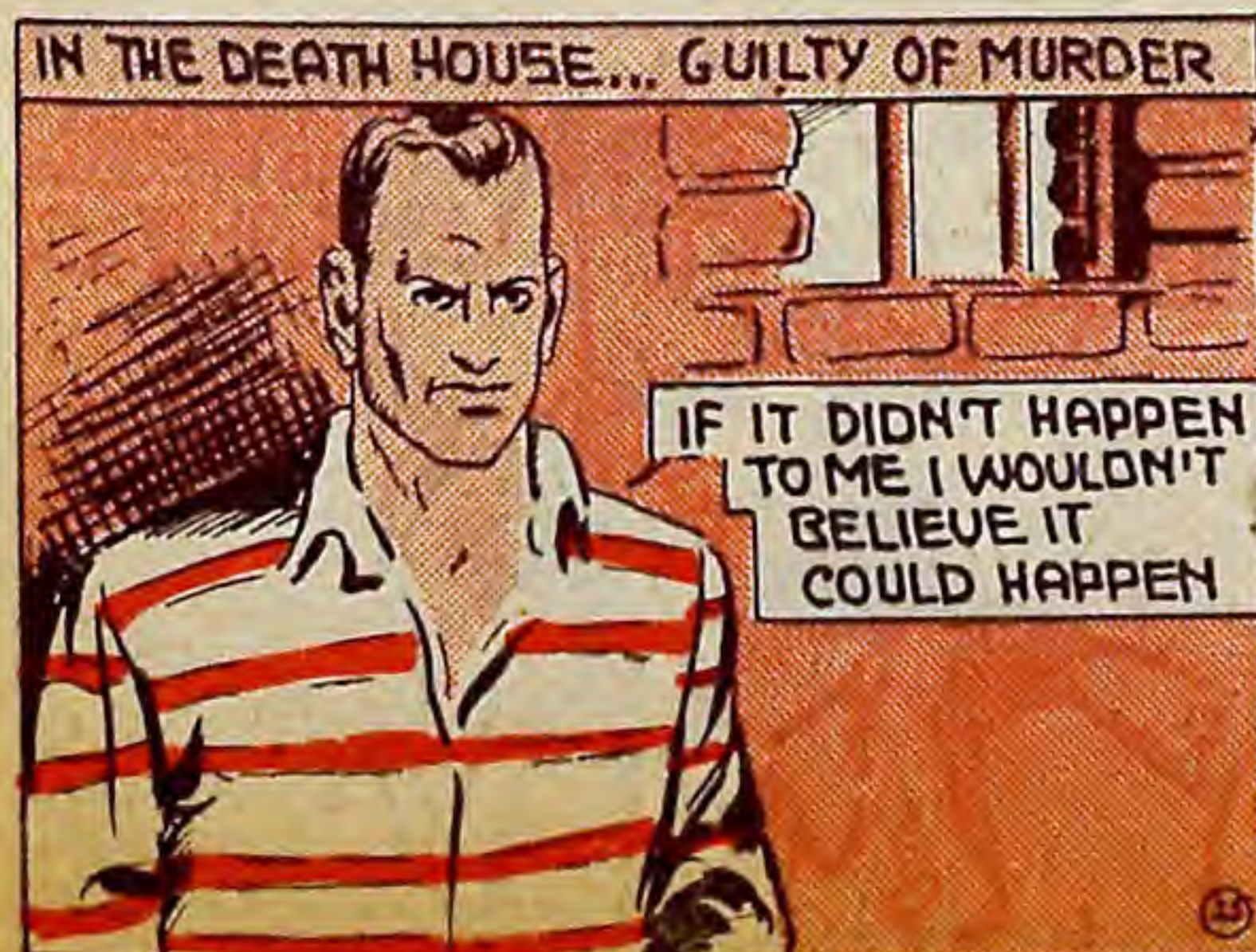
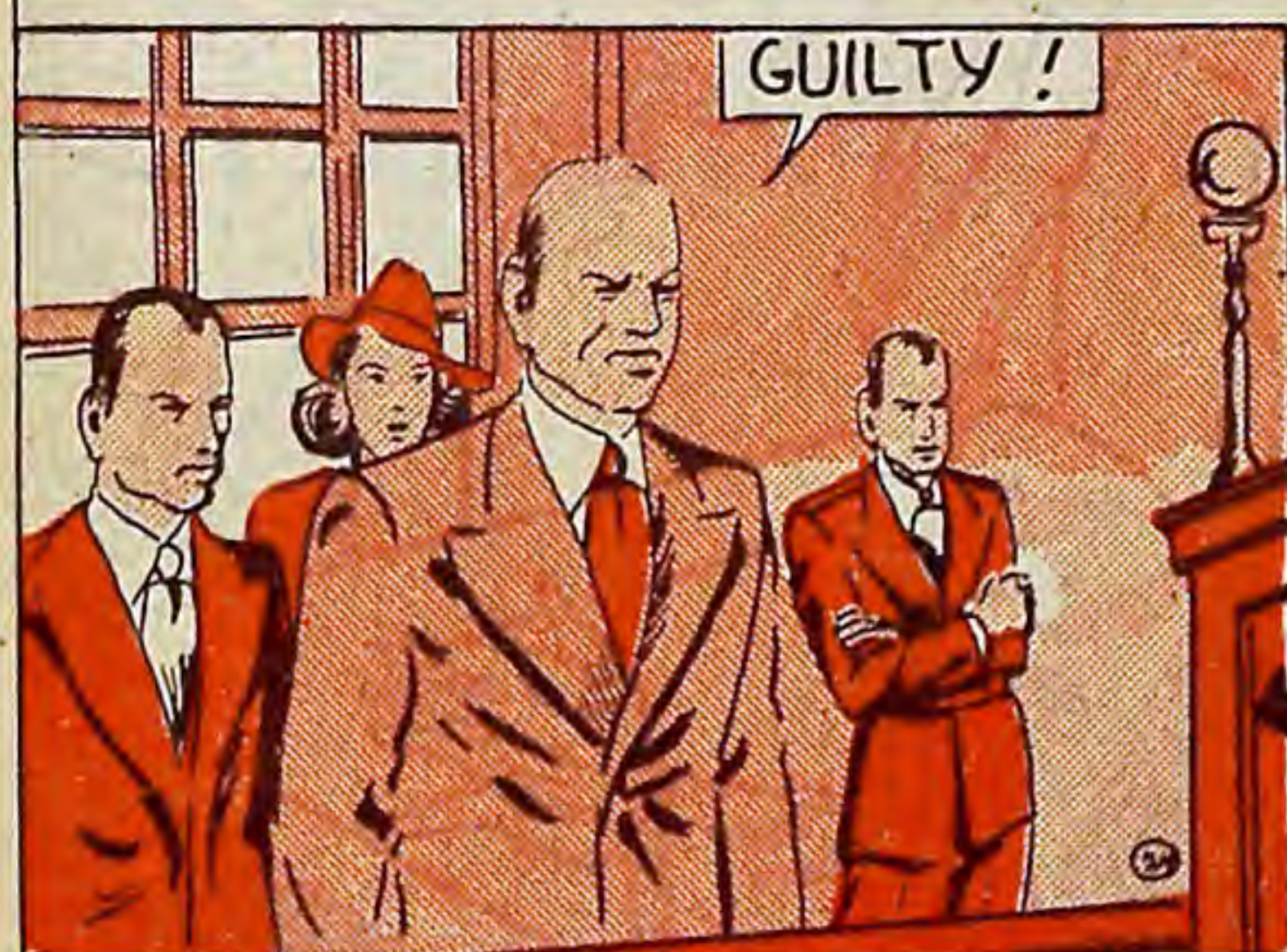








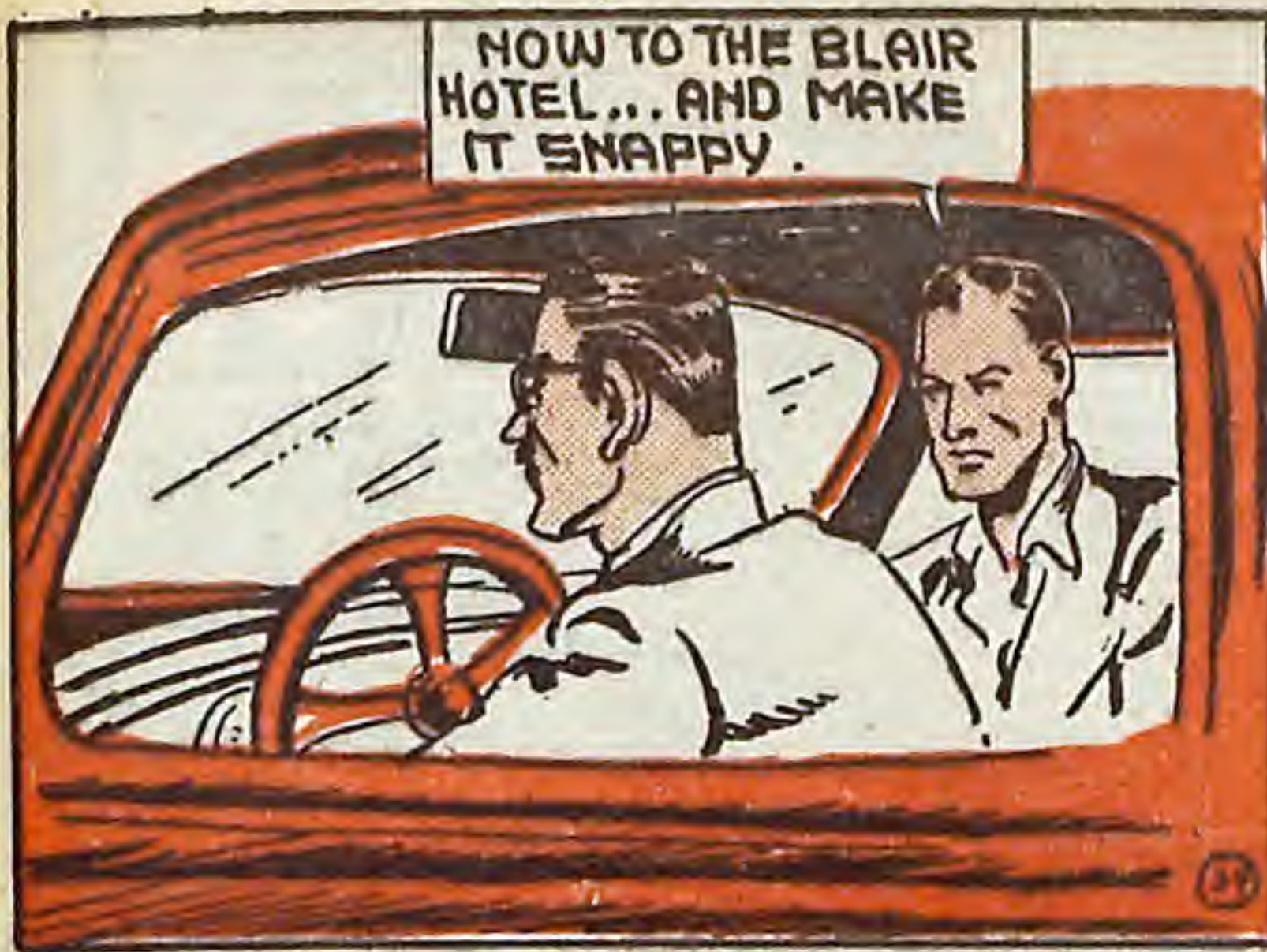














# Clever Clues



AS A WOMAN STEPPED OUT OF A ROWBOAT AT AN AMUSEMENT PARK NEAR A SHALLOW LAKE — IT STARTED TO POUR RAIN. THE MAN ATTENDANT OF THE BOAT STARTED TO ROW BACK. THE WOMAN YELLED "HE'S STOLE MY PURSE." A COP YELLED FOR THE MAN TO PULL BACK. WAVES CAUSED BY RAIN AND WIND MADE IT DIFFICULT FOR THE MAN TO TURN THE BOAT. SUDDENLY HE REACHED DOWN IN THE WATER AS THOUGH TO PICK UP SOMETHING. ASHORE THE MAN SAID, "SHE DROPPED THE PURSE IN THE WATER. AS I TURNED I SAW IT ON THE BOTTOM." — THE STORY WAS FALSE — HOW DID THE COP KNOW

WITH RAIN AND WIND ON THE WAVES, EVEN IN SHALLOW WATER, THE SUSPECT COULD NOT SEE THE PURSE ON THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE —

**CLUE —**



EASY-HE'D FORGOTTEN TO MAIL THE LETTER. — IT SAW WHAT HE WOULD NOT HAVE KNOWN THAT THE MERCHANT HAD IN HIS POCKET, AN ENVELOPE WITH THE EXACT AMOUNT OF \$2,000 IN IT.

IF WHAT THE ROBBER CLAIMED WAS TRUE HE WOULD NOT HAVE KNOWN THAT THE MERCHANT HAD IN HIS POCKET, AN ENVELOPE WITH THE EXACT AMOUNT OF \$2,000 IN IT.

AS MR. A LEFT FOR WORK MRS. A. TOLD HIM TO BRING HOME A STEAK FOR DINNER, AND GAVE HIM A LETTER TO MAIL. AT 5:30 PM MR. A. ARRIVED HOME. SUDDENLY HE RUSHED OUT TO TAKE CARE OF A FORGOTTEN TASK. WHAT



**STICK-UP!**

TAKE OFF YOUR GLOVE — THEN HAND OVER THE DIAMOND RING ON YOUR FINGER AND THE ENVELOPE, CONTAINING THE \$2,000 IN BILLS — AN' COIN. A DETECTIVE STANDING AROUND THE CORNER OVERHEARD AND WHIRLED WITH REVOLVER IN HAND. THE ROBBER PUT HIS HANDS UP, BEGGING, "IT'S MY FIRST STICK-UP. I NEVER SEEN OR HEARD OF THIS MAN BEFORE." "YOU'RE LYING," SNAPPED THE DICK. HOW DID HE KNOW.



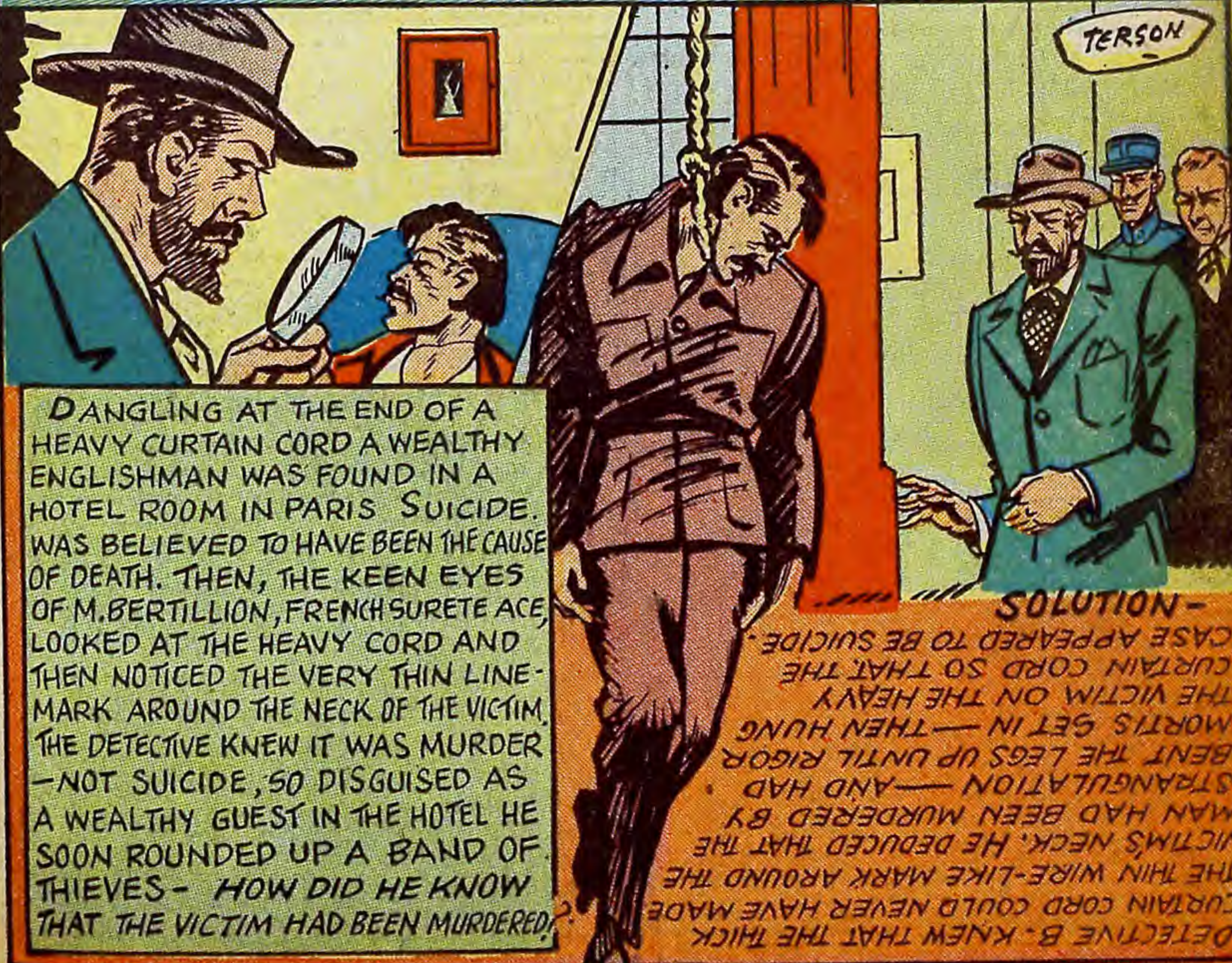
# CLEVER CLUES-



## AMBUSH!

AT A SUMMER HOTEL A KNIFE WHIZZED PAST THE HEAD OF A BEAUTIFUL ACTRESS. HER FRIGHTENED SCREAM BROUGHT A DETECTIVE TO THE PORCH-ROOM. A MAN ON THE LAWN WAS QUESTIONED. HESITANTLY, HE STAMMERED, "I KNOW NOTHING OF IT - I HAD WALKED FROM THE ROOM WITH ITS NICE EASTERN EXPOSURE OVER-LOOKING THE BAY, ONLY A FEW YARDS AWAY. I WAS CHARMED BY THE VIEW AND WATCHED THE GOLDEN SUN SINKING OVER THE BAY WHEN SOMETHING WHIZZED BY FROM THE BUSHES NEAR THE LAKE." "WAIT," BLURTED THE DETECTIVE, "THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR STORY." **WHAT WAS IT?**

IF THE PORCH FACING THE BAY HAD AN EASTERN EXPOSURE THE SUSPECT COULD NOT WATCH THE SUN SINKING ACROSS THE BAY WATERS. FURTHER QUESTIONING BY THE DETECTIVE BROUGHT FORTH THE GUILT OF THE SUSPECT.



DANGLING AT THE END OF A HEAVY CURTAIN CORD A WEALTHY ENGLISHMAN WAS FOUND IN A HOTEL ROOM IN PARIS. SUICIDE WAS BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN THE CAUSE OF DEATH. THEN, THE KEEN EYES OF M. BERTILLION, FRENCH SURETE ACE, LOOKED AT THE HEAVY CORD AND THEN NOTICED THE VERY THIN LINE-MARK AROUND THE NECK OF THE VICTIM. THE DETECTIVE KNEW IT WAS MURDER - NOT SUICIDE, SO DISGUISED AS A WEALTHY GUEST IN THE HOTEL HE SOON ROUNDED UP A BAND OF THIEVES - HOW DID HE KNOW THAT THE VICTIM HAD BEEN MURDERED?

DETECTIVE B. KNEW THAT THE THICK CURTAIN CORD COULD NEVER HAVE MADE THE THIN WIRE-LIKE MARK AROUND THE VICTIM'S NECK. HE DEDUCED THAT THE MAN HAD BEEN MURDERED BY STRANGULATION - AND HAD BENT THE LEGS UP UNTIL RIGOR MORTIS SET IN - THEN HUNG THE VICTIM ON THE HEAVY CURTAIN CORD SO THAT THE CASE APPEARED TO BE SUICIDE.

SOLUTION -

TERSON



# CAPTAIN FORSYTH & SERGEANT MACLEAN

## SPY HUNTERS



CAPTAIN FORSYTH IS STILL BEFORE THE MAGINOT LINE. AS WE DID THE LAST TIME, WE SHALL LET HIM TELL THE STORY.

HELLO-THERE! NOTHING MUCH HAS HAPPENED AROUND HERE SINCE I LAST MET YOU. WE DID HAVE SOME EXCITEMENT ABOUT A WEEK AGO.



THERE WASN'T MUCH ACTION AND THE ENEMY LINES WERE TIGHT AS A DRUM—NO ONE COULD GET THROUGH—AT LEAST WE THOUGHT SO, BUT ONE DAY....



LOOK 'ERE SIR—THIS LASS JUST WALKED INTO OUR LINES SIR—



THAT GAVE ME A SURPRISE, TO SAY THE LEAST OF COURSE I STARTED TO QUESTION HER. IT WAS MADE EASIER WHEN I FOUND THAT SHE SPOKE ENGLISH!

WELL, TELL ME HOW YOU GOT THROUGH?



I LIVE IN LARDOUR—MY FATHER IS IN THE ARMY.. ALSO MY BROTHER—I'VE NO ONE ELSE. LARDOUR IS IN THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY—SO I CAME OVER HERE. THAT IS ALL



HOW DID YOU EVER GET OUT OF LARDOUR

THERE IS A PATH FROM OUR HOUSE TO THE RIVER, DOWN THAT, ALONG THE RIVER BANK TO THE BRIDGE THEN OVER THE OLD FOOT WALK—AND STRAIGHT AHEAD







IN A FEW MINUTES WE STARTED DOWN THE ROAD IN THE DIRECTION OF THE ENEMY LINES.



I FRANKLY DID NOT TRUST HER, SO I PICKED UP A DETAIL—BUT SHE MADE THE BRIDGE ALL RIGHT.

I HAD PLANS TO USE THIS GIRL, SO, I TESTED HER. I SENT HER BACK TO LADOUR—AFTER GIVING HER SOME BOGUS INFORMATION. IF SHE HAD ANY IDEAS OF HELPING THE ENEMY, WE WOULD SOON KNOW.



WE FIGURED THAT IF SHE TOLD OF PLACING TROOPS IN A CERTAIN SPOT—THAT SPOT WOULD BE SHELLED—NOTHING HAPPENED—SO IT WAS OK.



I TOOK HER TO MY DUG-OUT AND PUT A PROPOSITION UP TO HER—



AFTER ARRANGING A SET OF SIGNALS AND GIVING HER INSTRUCTIONS, WE WATCHED HER DISAPPEAR INTO THE MIST OF THE EARLY DAWN.



WE PUT OUT AN OBSERVATION POST TO WATCH FOR SUZETTE'S SIGNALS.





ONE OF THE SIGNALS THAT WERE ARRANGED-WAS THE CASTING OF STONES IN TO THE RIVER CERTAIN NUMBERS MEANING DIFFERENT THINGS.



THE ARTILLERY IS CALLED AND ASKED TO LAY DOWN FIRE ON A DESIGNATED POSITION THE SIGNAL HAD TOLD ME THAT THE ENEMY WAS CONCENTRATING A LARGE FORCE AT A CERTAIN SPOT!





FOR A FEW DAYS AFTER THAT WE RECEIVED ROUTINE REPORTS BUT SUDDENLY THEY STOPPED. WE KEPT IN CONSTANT TOUCH WITH THE 'OP'... IN FACT WE BOTHERED THEM.



YES, SIR! YES SIR— ONE OF US IS ON DUTY EVERY MINUTE— WE'RE WATCHING, SIR!



IF WE DON'T HEAR FROM THAT GIRL BY TO-NIGHT WE'LL GO OVER AND TRY TO FIND HER.

THE TIME WAS UP— HAVING WAITED ALL DAY FOR SOME WORD I STARTED TO MOVE OUT!



HAVE ONE MAN MEET ME AT THE BRIDGE!



WE'RE TRAVELLING LIGHT— DROP YOUR RIFLE AND BELT, BETTER CARRY YOUR BAYONET!



CROSSING THE BRIDGE WAS UNEVENTFUL BUT RIGHT IN THE CENTER OF OUR PATH WAS AN ENEMY SENTRY, WRAPPED UP IN A BLANKET!

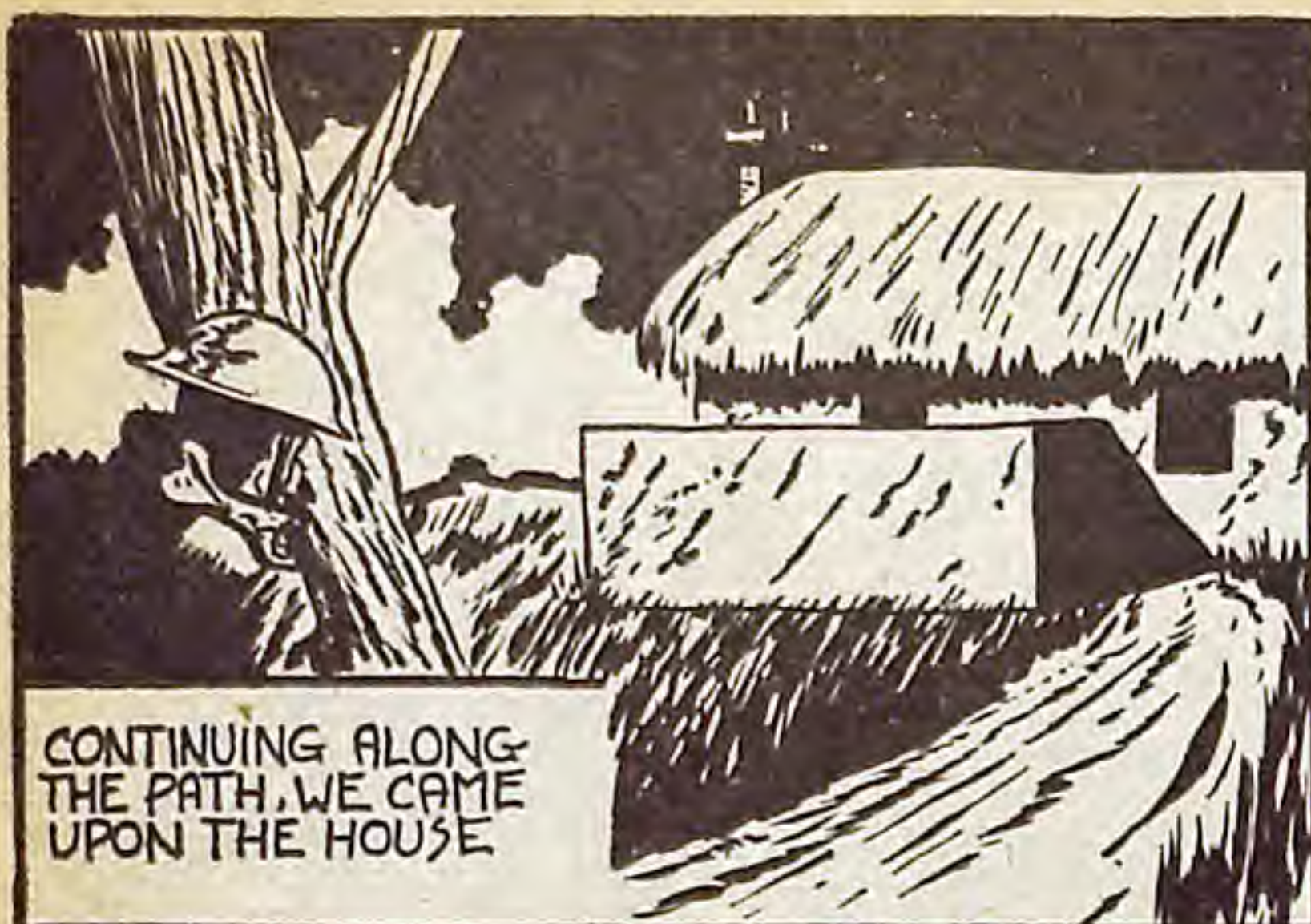


EVIDENTLY WE MADE SOME SOUND BECAUSE HE SUDDENLY SPUN AROUND!



THAT SENTRY SHOULD NOT HAVE WRAPPED HIMSELF IN HIS BLANKET— IT WAS A SIMPLE JOB TO JUMP HIM AND TIE HIM UP— ....





CONTINUING ALONG  
THE PATH, WE CAME  
UPON THE HOUSE



YOU STAY HERE—I'LL GET INTO  
THAT HOUSE—IF ANYTHING GOES  
WRONG.... HEAVE FOUR STONES  
INTO THE STREAM—THEN  
DUCK!



THE  
REAR DOOR  
WAS OPEN  
—  
CAUTIOUSLY,  
I PUSHED  
IT IN AND  
STEPPED  
INTO THE  
HOUSE!



WHERE AS  
THE REAR  
OF THE  
HOUSE  
WAS DARK  
THE FRONT  
WAS WELL  
LIGHTED  
AND  
OCCUPIED!



I COULD HEAR  
THE OFFICER  
QUESTION—  
ING SUSZ—  
ETTE—I  
STARTED  
TO CALL TO  
HIM.....



THERE MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
A GUARD ON  
THE OTHER  
SIDE OF  
THE CURTAIN  
BECAUSE  
I WAS HIT  
BY SOME-  
THING.



WELL-WELL COME TO FIND  
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO  
THE LITTLE FRENCH GIRL?  
**GUARD!**



TAKE BOTH AWAY TO THE  
DEPOT—BE CAREFUL—  
YOUR FIGHTING DAYS  
ARE OVER, CAPTAIN.



WHEN WE  
GOT OUT  
SIDE I  
KICKED UP  
A FUSS AND  
MADE A  
LOT OF  
NOISE!



I HAD TO PUT UP A SCRAP - I KEPT THINKING -  
SUPPOSE THAT THE CORPORAL HADN'T HEARD  
ME - THEN THE FIRST SHELL LANDED!

THE SIGNAL  
GIVEN CALLED  
FOR THE  
SHELLING OF  
THE ENTIRE  
TOWN  
WE HAD TO  
GET AND  
GET FAST!



HOW LONG  
WE LAY ON  
THE GROUND,  
I DON'T KNOW -  
BUT SUSZETTE  
WAS STILL  
OUT - I  
PICKED HER  
UP AND  
STARTED OUT  
AGAIN -  
THE SHELL-  
ING WAS  
STILL GOING!



THE SHELLING BECAME  
HEAVIER - ONE FELL RIGHT  
BEHIND US - THE WHOLE  
WORLD SEEMED TO GO UP!



SOME HOW WE GOT ACROSS THE BRIDGE -  
THE CORPORAL - A FINE LAD - HAD WAITED  
FOR US UNDER FIRE!

WELL, I'M GOING TO  
TAKE A GOOD SLEEP -  
GOT TO GO OUT  
ON PATROL TO-MORROW  
NIGHT - SEE YOU  
AGAIN  
CHEERIO!

FINIS

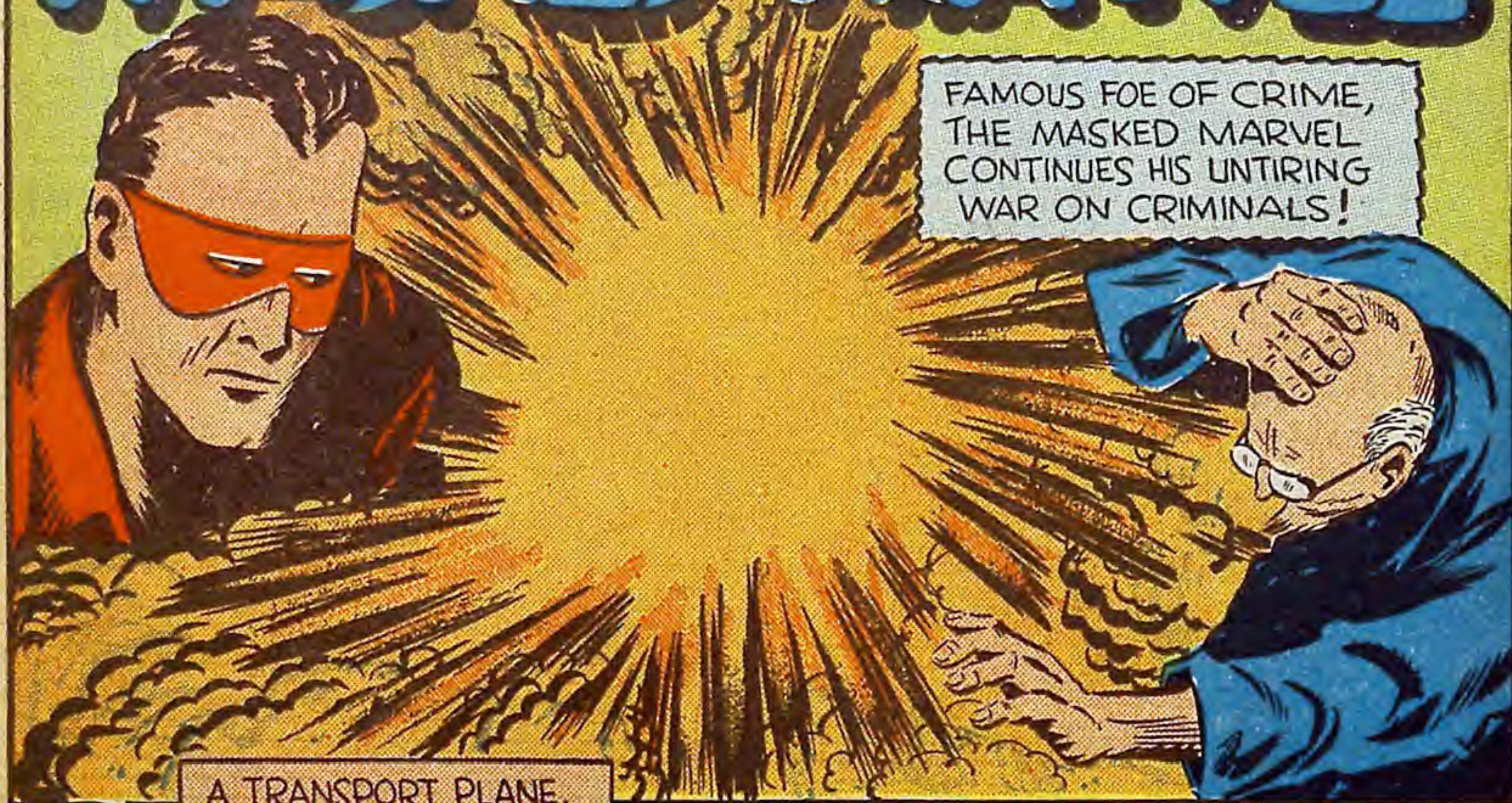




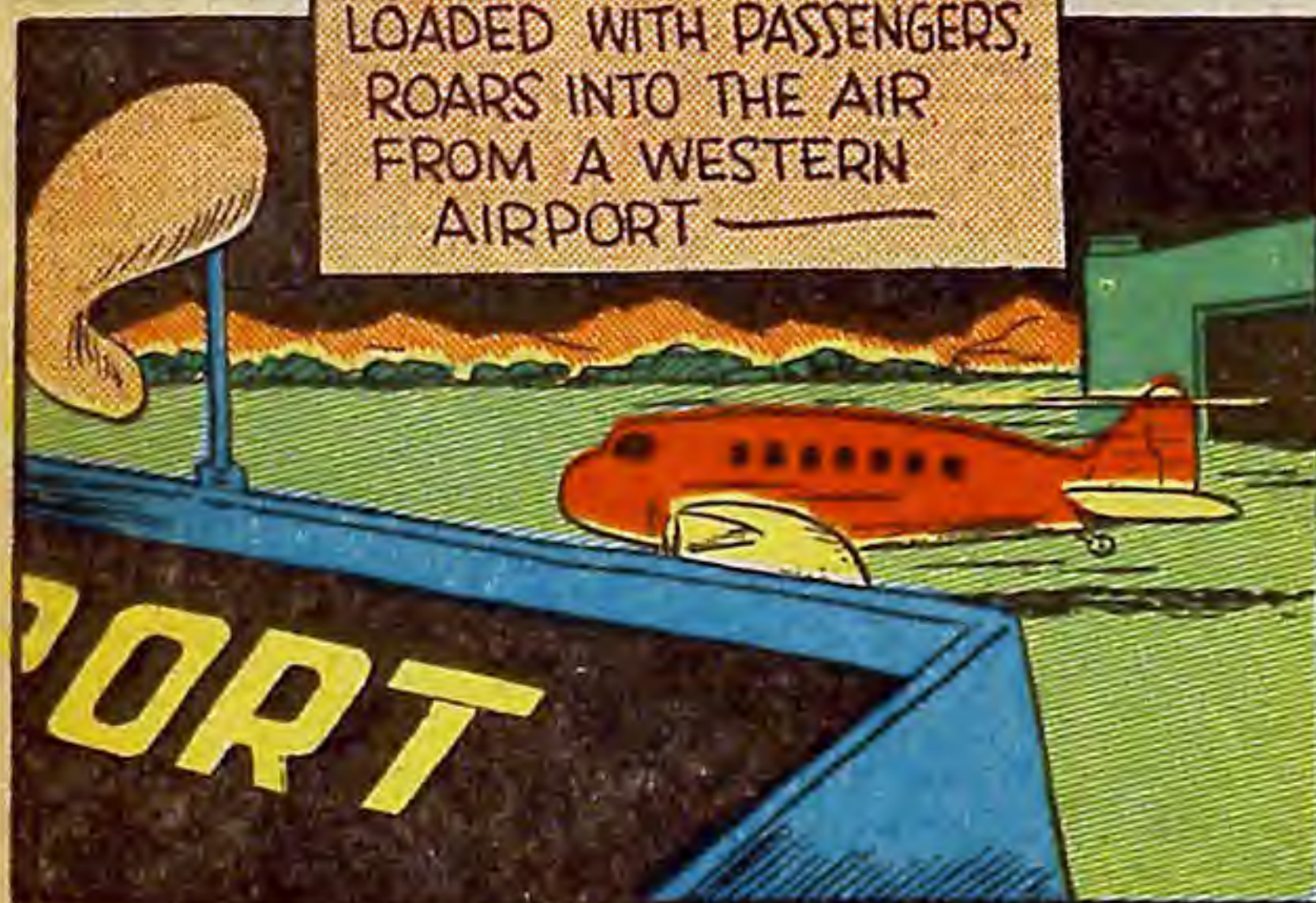
# The MASKED MARVEL

SUPER SLEUTH

FAMOUS FOE OF CRIME,  
THE MASKED MARVEL  
CONTINUES HIS UNTIRING  
WAR ON CRIMINALS!



A TRANSPORT PLANE,  
LOADED WITH PASSENGERS,  
ROARS INTO THE AIR  
FROM A WESTERN  
AIRPORT —

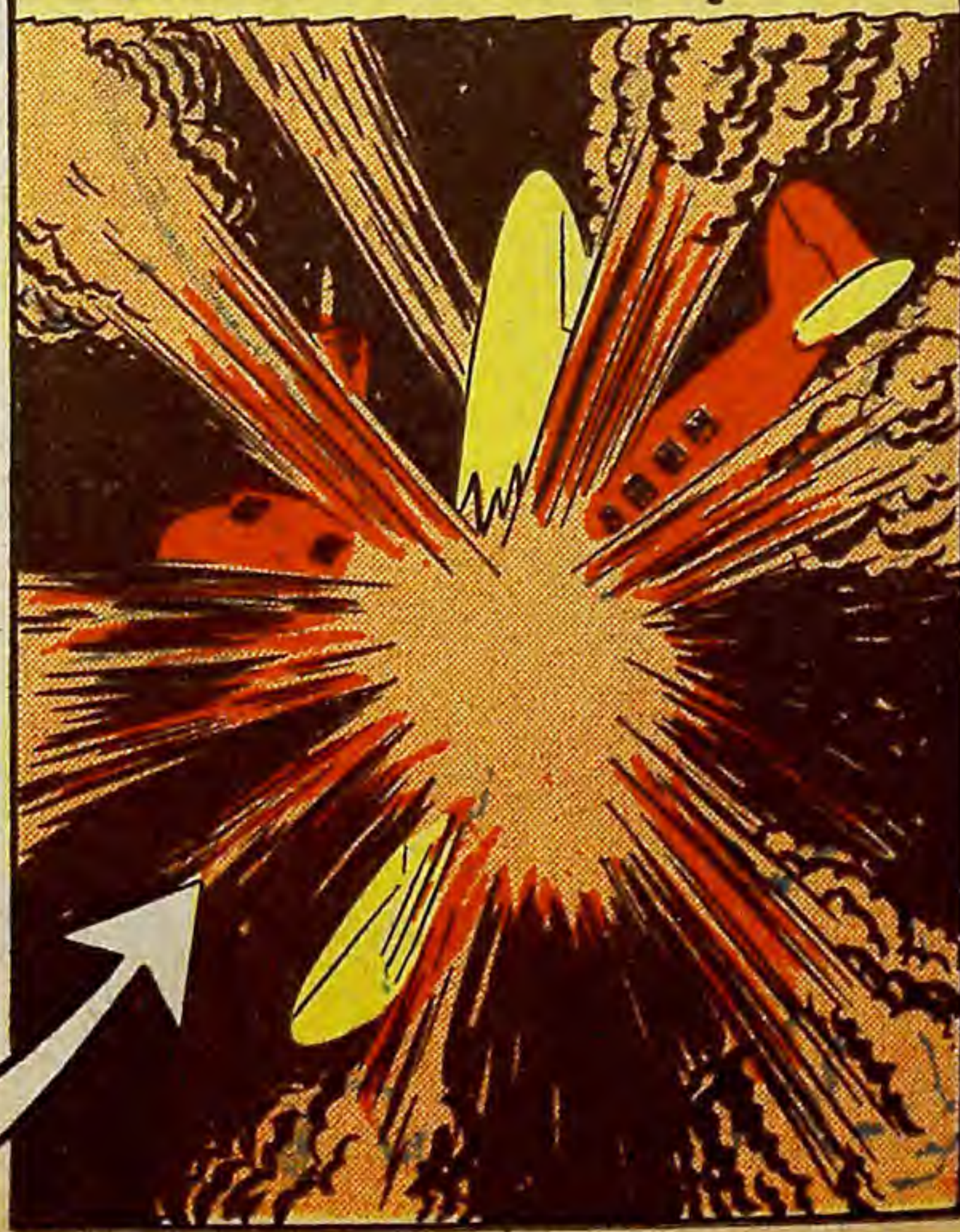


HOURS LATER, HIGH OVER THE  
ROCKY MOUNTAINS, THE PLANE  
CONTINUES ITS EASTWARD FLIGHT —



SUDDENLY

WITHOUT WARNING, THE GREAT  
SHIP IS BLOWN TO BITS!





MEANWHILE, IN A LABORATORY MANY MILES AWAY,  
A DEMENTED SCIENTIST ENTERTAINS A VISITOR.....

HEH, HEH! TOMORROW YOU WILL  
READ IN THE PAPERS OF AN  
AIRPLANE CRASH, 2,000 MILES  
FROM HERE!

IF WHAT YOU  
SAY IS CORRECT,  
MY COUNTRY WILL  
BUY YOUR INVENTION!

HAH! OF COURSE I'M  
RIGHT! THIS IS THE  
MOST DEADLY WEAPON  
THE WORLD HAS EVER  
SEEN! A CUTE TOY,  
EH?



LOOK AT THIS MAP....  
I'LL SHOW YOU THE  
LOCATION OF AN  
IMPORTANT HIGHWAY  
JUNCTION.....

HOW CAN YOU  
TELL WHERE  
IT WILL  
STRIKE?



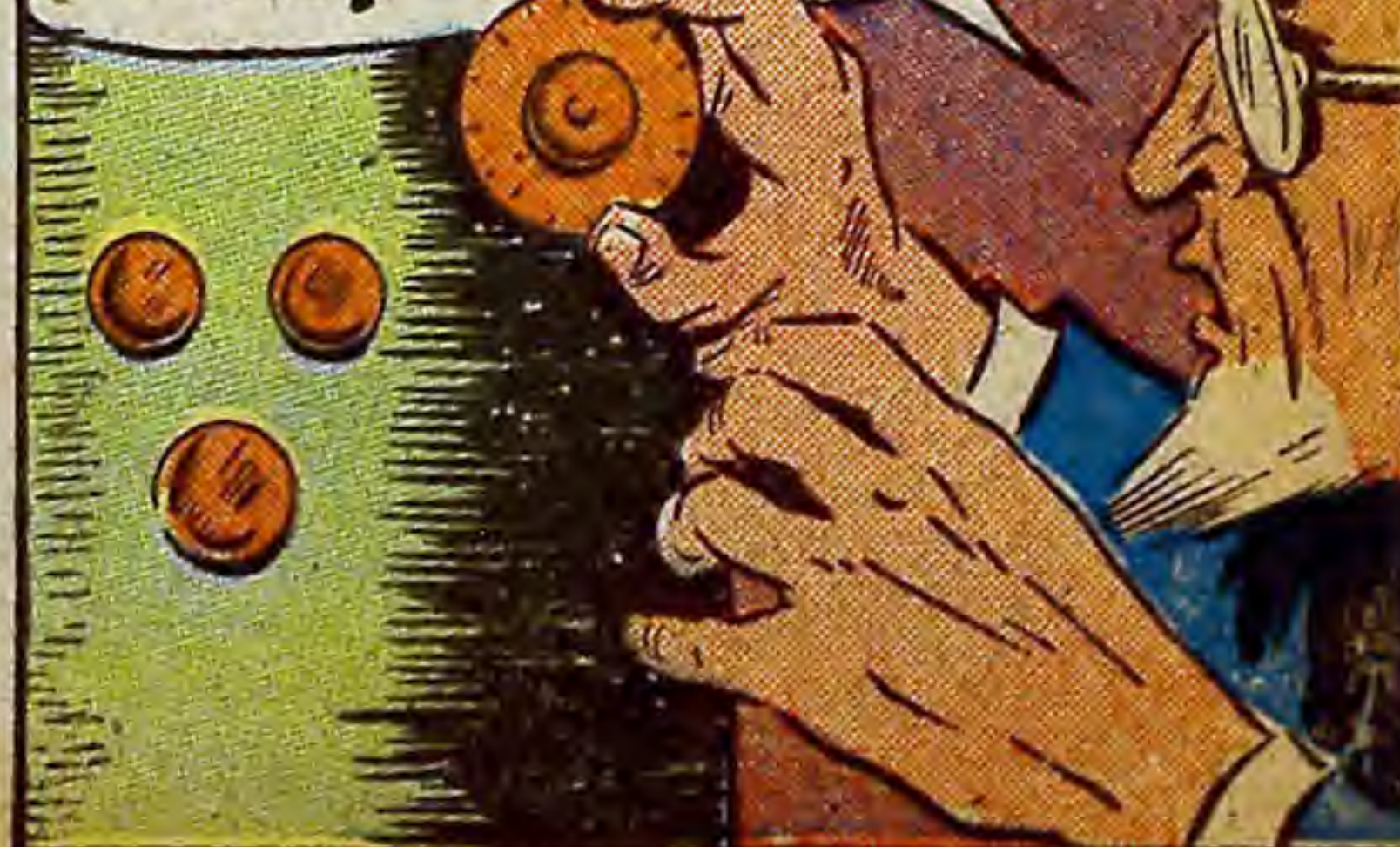
I CHART MY OBJECTIVE JUST AS AN  
ARTILLERY GUNNER PLOTS HIS RANGE  
AND LOCATES HIS TARGET.... ONLY  
I NEVER MISS!



THEN I TURN THE MACHINE ON A  
COMPASS COURSE..... KNOWING THE  
DISTANCE AND  
EXACT LOCATION  
OF THE  
TARGET.....



....THE REST IS EASY! NOW WE'LL  
JUST STOP THE TRAFFIC ON  
THAT BUSY HIGHWAY BY TURNING  
THIS DIAL UNTIL A MAGNETIC  
BEAM COMES INTO PERFECT  
FOCUS!







WHEN THE MAD SCIENTIST TURNS THE DIAL ON HIS DEADLY INVENTION, A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION OCCURS ON A HIGHWAY MANY MILES AWAY!

YOU REPORTERS KNOW AS MUCH AS WE DO ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED.... EVERYONE WAS KILLED IN THE CARS!

NO CLUES AT ALL?



NOT A ONE! WE WERE ABLE TO CHECK THE LICENSE PLATES OF THE CARS AND AS FAR AS WE CAN LEARN, NONE OF THEM CARRIED EXPLOSIVES!



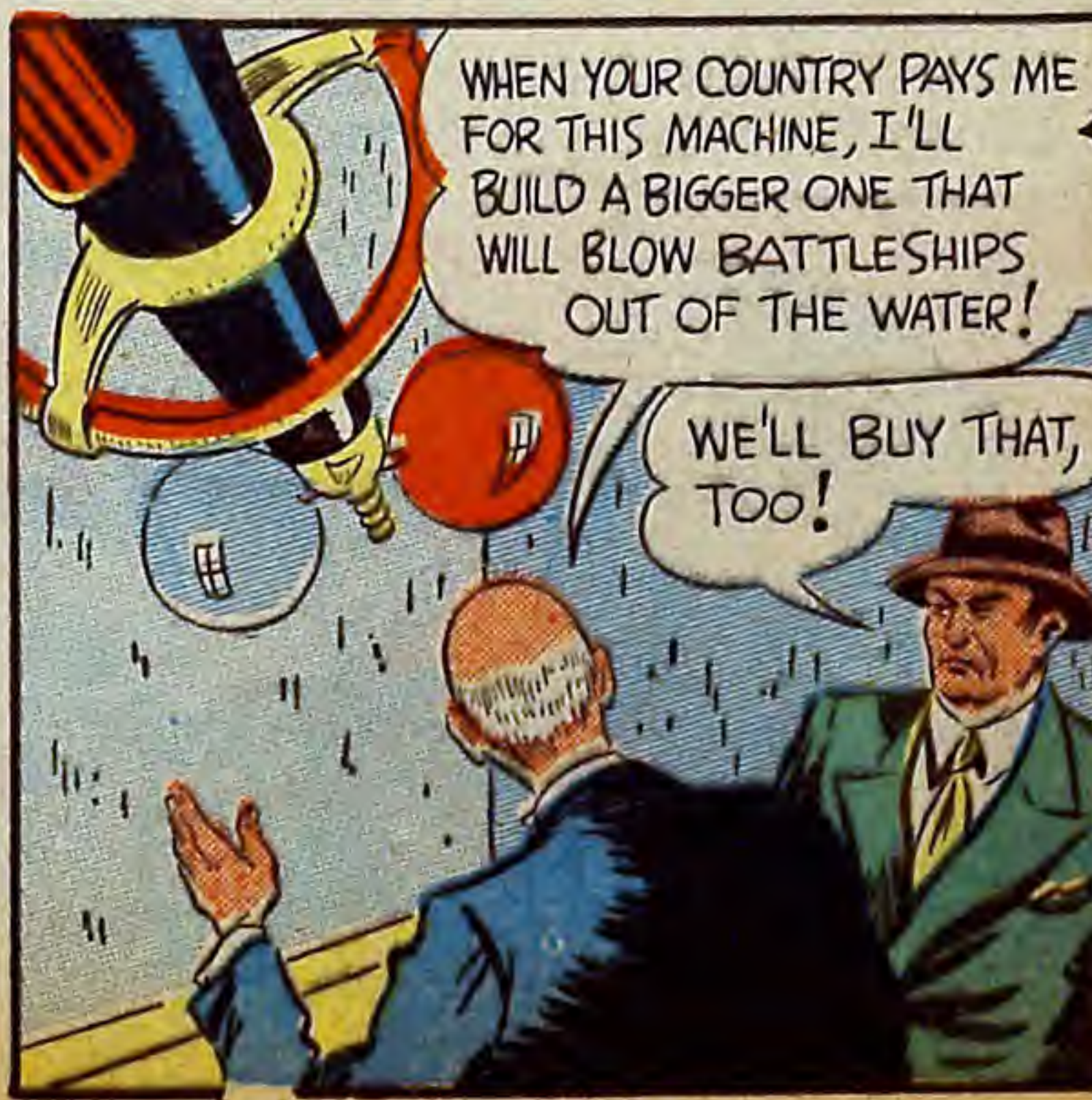
TELL ME, WHAT CAUSES THESE EXPLOSIONS?

HAH! IT'S MY SECRET RAY THAT CAN BE DIRECTED LIKE RIFLE FIRE AND CAUSED TO EXPLODE AT ANY DISTANCE!

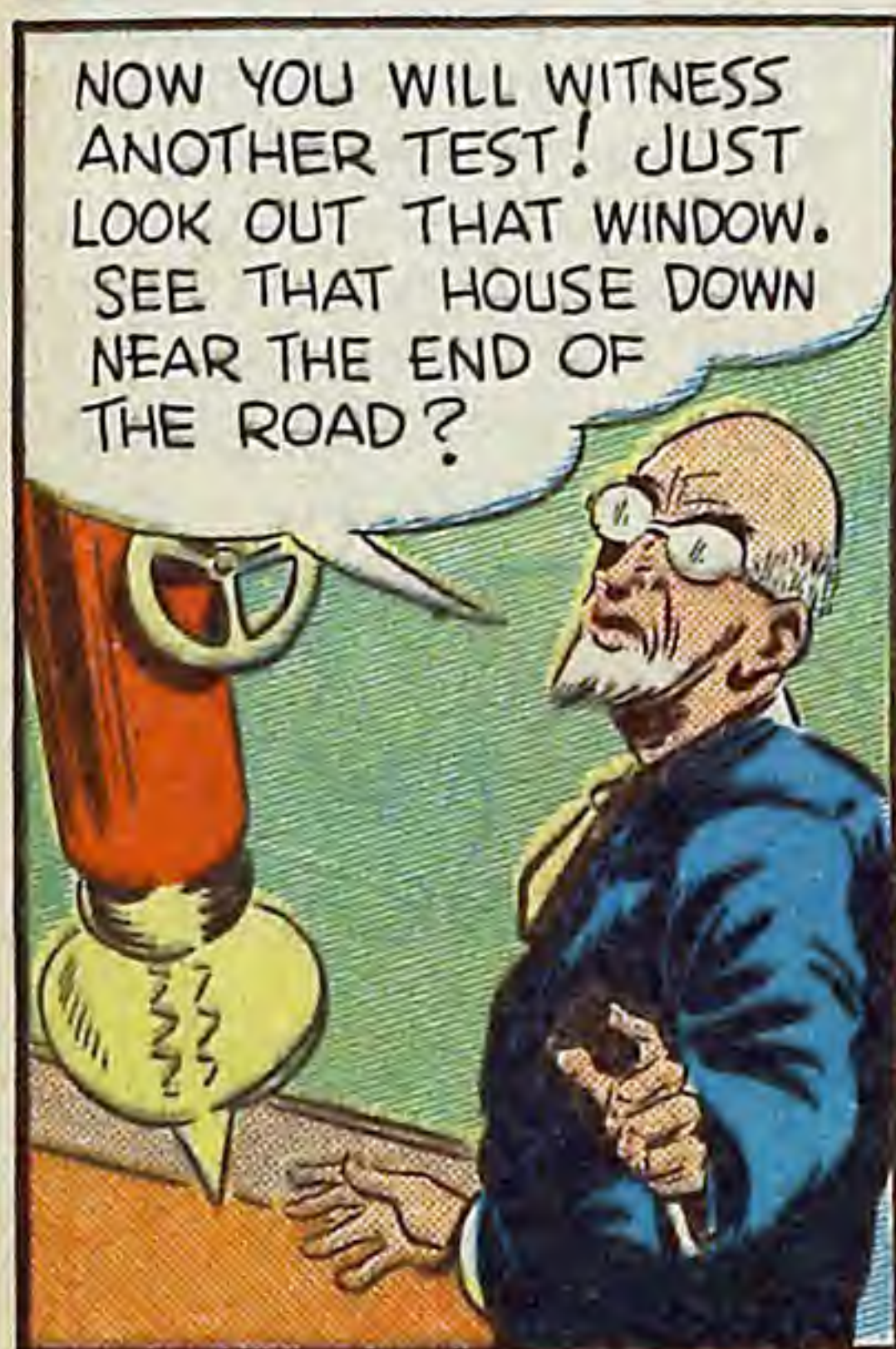


WHEN YOUR COUNTRY PAYS ME FOR THIS MACHINE, I'LL BUILD A BIGGER ONE THAT WILL BLOW BATTLESHIPS OUT OF THE WATER!

WE'LL BUY THAT, TOO!









IN THE MOUNTAINS NEAR THE PLANE CRASH, THE MASKED MARVEL WATCHES A RESCUE PARTY REMOVE THE VICTIMS ....

THEY MUST HAVE ALL BEEN KILLED INSTANTLY!



THE PLANE IS A TOTAL WRECK! DO NOBODY ANY GOOD TO TRY AND SALVAGE IT WELL, LET'S GET STARTED DOWN THE MOUNTAIN WITH THE BODIES!

WONDER WHAT CAUSED THE EXPLOSION?



AS SOON AS THOSE MEN LEAVE WITH THE VICTIMS, I'M GOING TO LOOK THAT WRECK OVER!



AN EXAMINATION OF THE PLANE MAY GIVE ME A CLUE TO THE CAUSE OF THE CRASH. IF IT WAS SABOTAGE, I'LL FIND THE MURDERER!



THIS PLANE LOOKS AS THOUGH IT WERE BLASTED TO PIECES! BUT, THERE ISN'T ANY EVIDENCE OF AN EXPLOSIVE!



THERE WERE TWO OTHER MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSIONS ON THE SAME DAY THIS HAPPENED. ALTHOUGH THEY WERE FAR FROM HERE, I WONDER IF THERE IS ANY CONNECTION.....



UNABLE TO DISCOVER ANY EVIDENCE THAT WOULD SOLVE THE PLANE CRASH, THE MASKED MARVEL FLIES AWAY .....

I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE THE EXPLOSION OF THAT HOUSE!



THE MASKED MARVEL, ACCOMPANIED BY A POLICE DETECTIVE, EXAMINES THE HOUSE!

YES, IT WAS BLOWN TO PIECES WITHOUT ANY SIGN OF ANY EXPLOSIVE BEING USED! IT'S GOT ALL OF US COMPLETELY BAFFLED!

SAME AS THE HIGHWAY EXPLOSION AND AIRPLANE CRASH!





THE CRAZED INVENTOR WATCHES  
OUT OF HIS WINDOW....

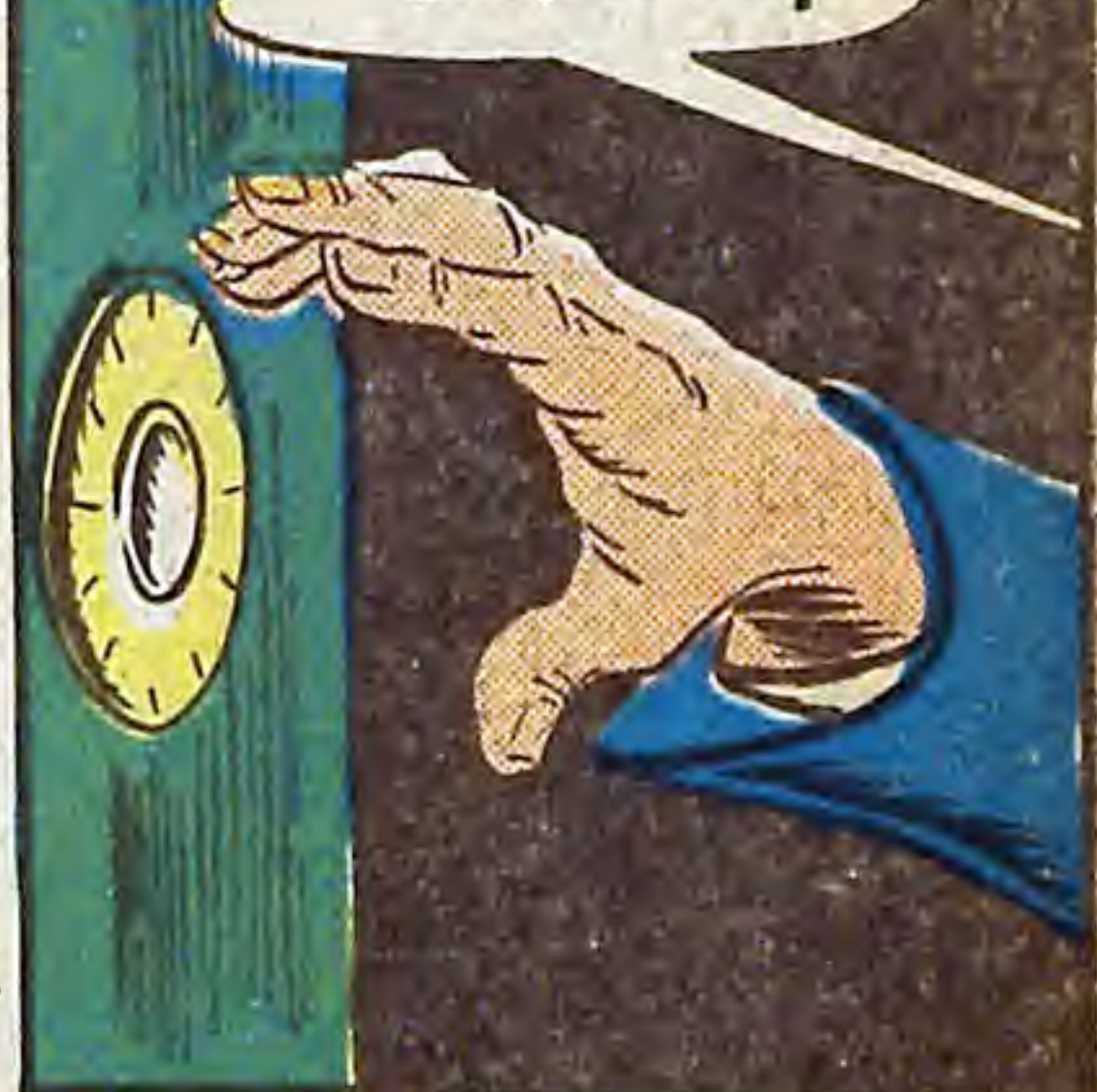
SO! THE POLICE EXAMINE  
MY HANDIWORK AGAIN!  
WELL, THEY WILL LEARN  
NOTHING!



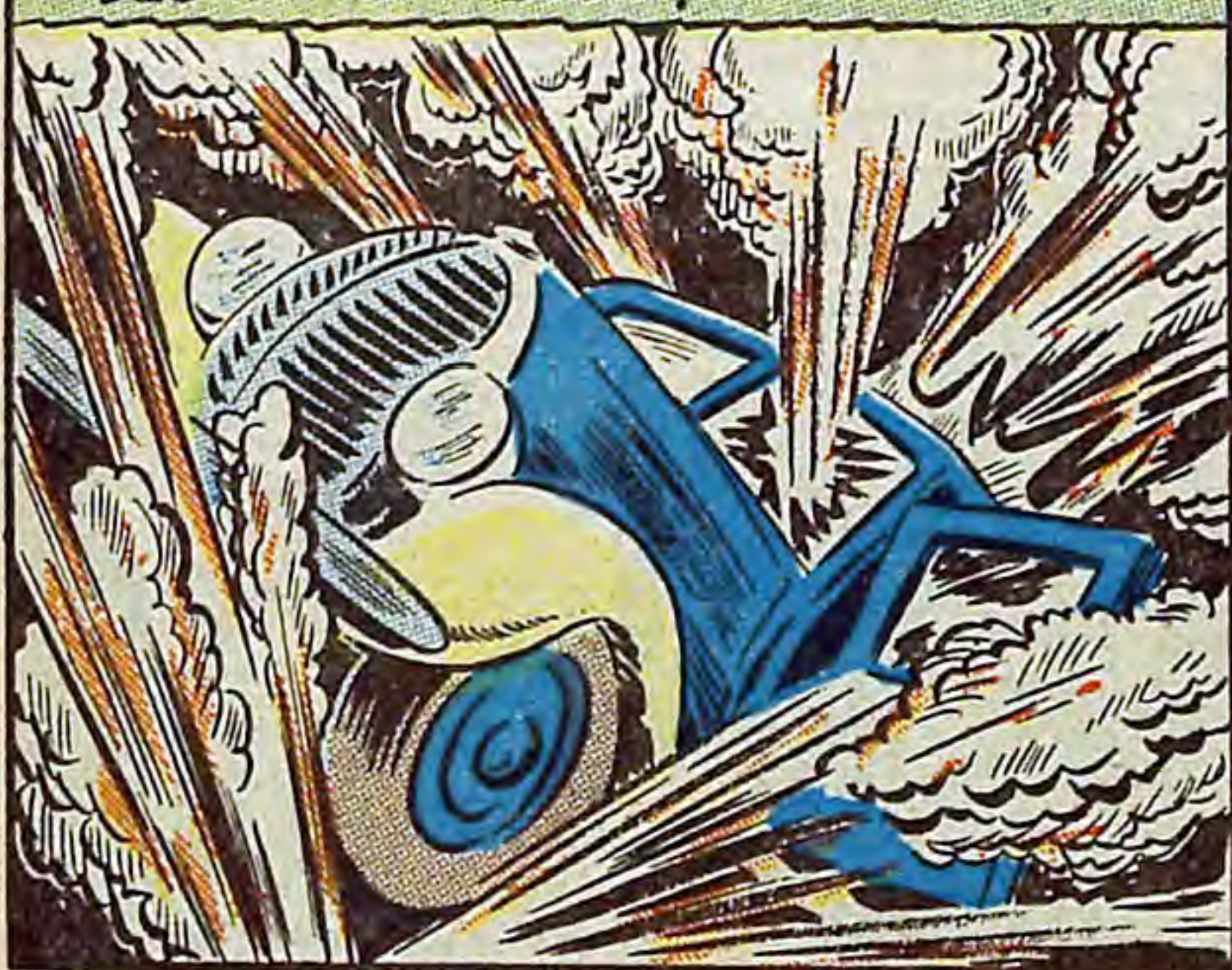
THAT MASKED MAN...  
PERHAPS THAT IS THE  
MASKED MARVEL I'VE  
HEARD ABOUT...BUT,  
I'M TOO SMART  
FOR HIM!



I THINK I'LL JUST GIVE  
THAT MASKED MARVEL  
A LITTLE SURPRISE!  
YES, SIR! A LITTLE  
SURPRISE!



THE INVENTOR AGAIN TURNS THE LITTLE DIAL ON  
HIS MACHINE AND THE POLICE CAR IS  
BLOWN TO PIECES!



QUICK! WE'LL LEAVE  
HERE AT ONCE!

OUR CAR! IT'S  
BEEN BLOWN UP!



THE MASKED MARVEL GOES TO POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS TO SEE THE CHIEF.....

DO YOU HAVE  
ANY THEORY  
ABOUT THE  
CAUSE OF  
THE EXPLOSION?

IT MUST BE A MADMAN  
WITH THE MOST  
DEADLY  
WEAPON  
EVER  
INVENTED!

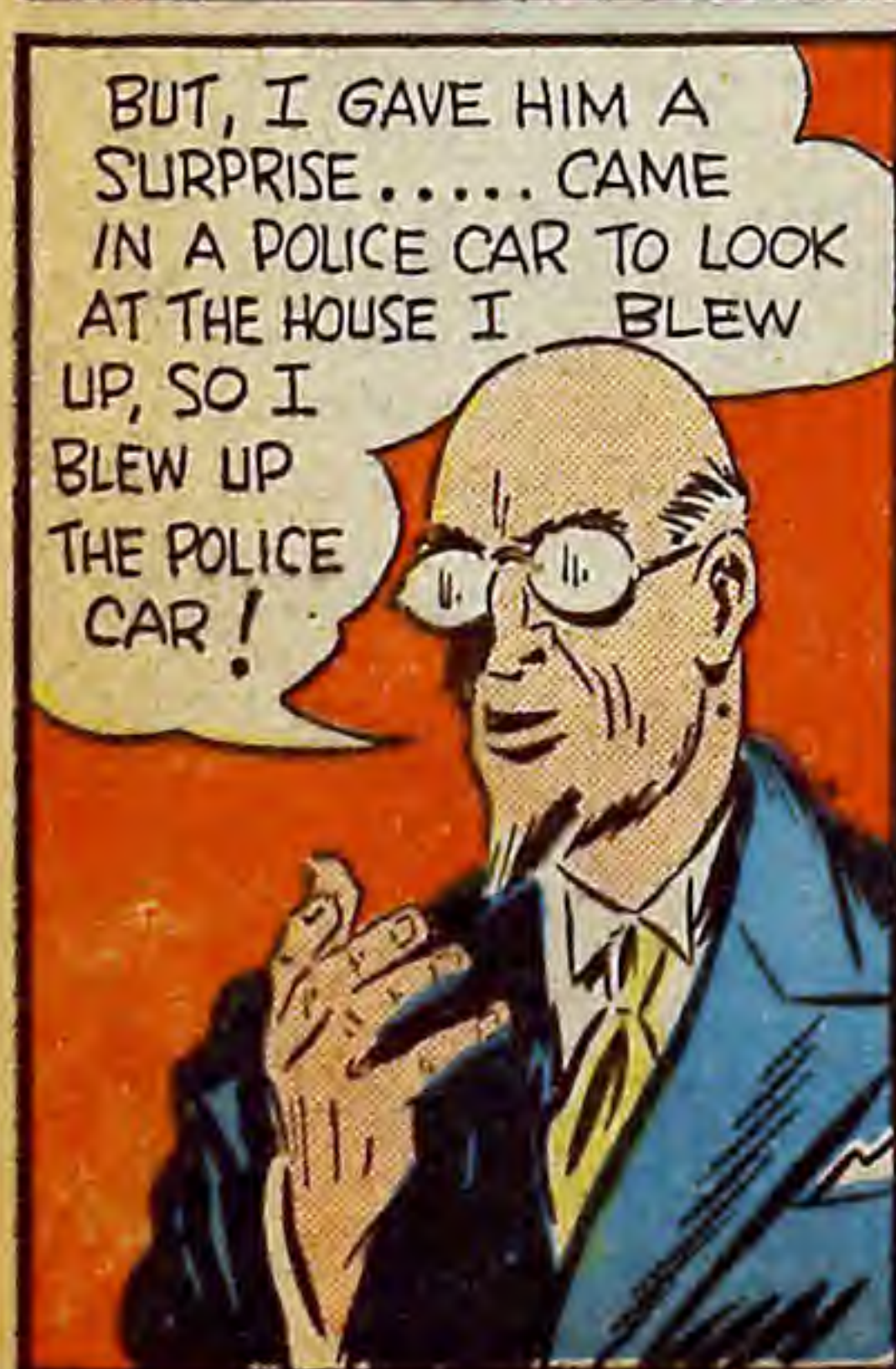


BUT, HOW WILL WE  
FIND IT? THERE'S  
NO TELLING WHAT  
WILL HAPPEN NEXT!  
THE ENTIRE CITY  
COULD BE  
DESTROYED!

THE ONLY CLUE WE  
HAVE IS THAT WHOEVER  
CAUSED THE EXPLOSION  
TODAY KNEW WE  
WERE THERE AND  
DELIBERATELY BLEW  
UP THE  
CAR!



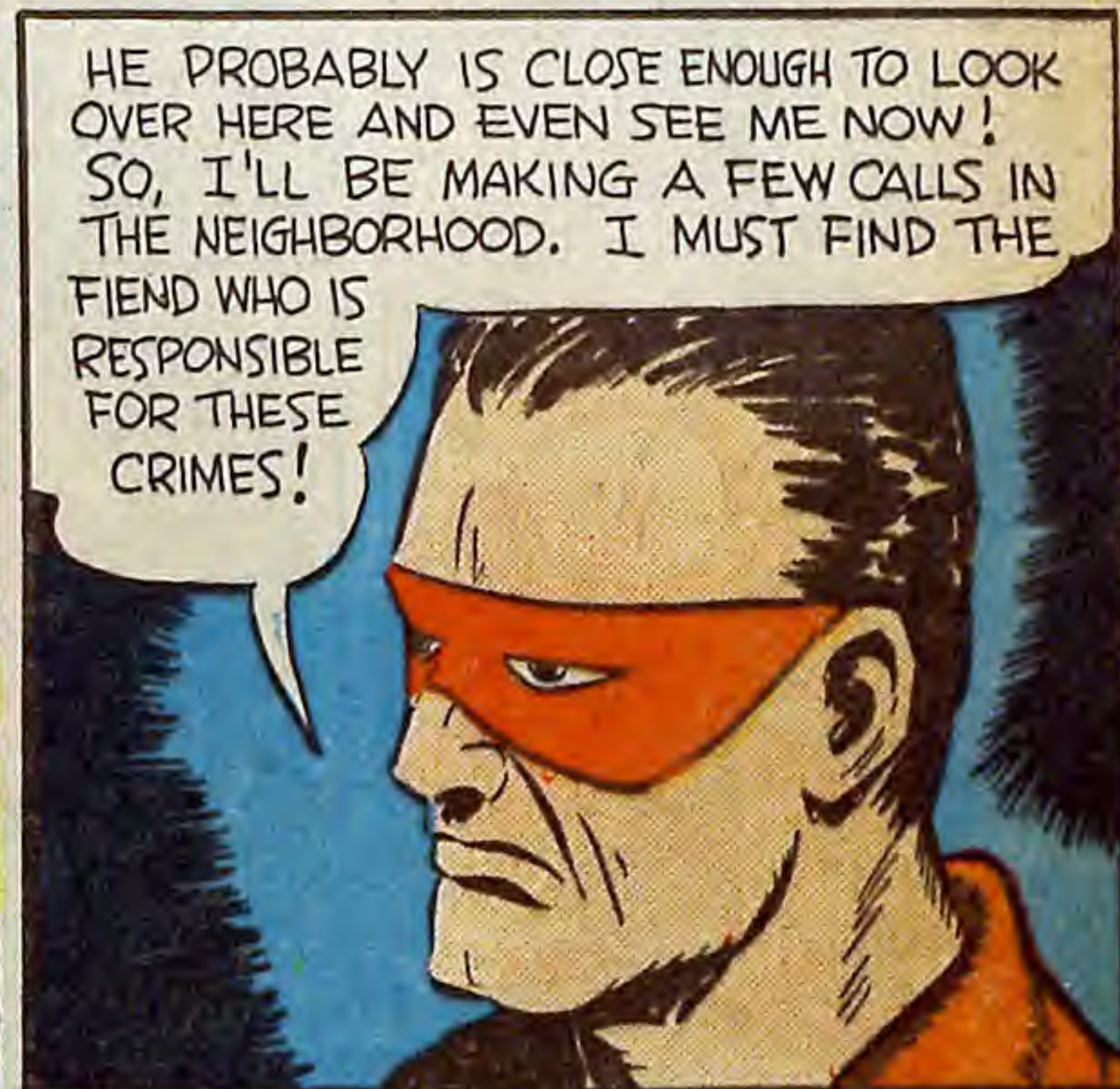








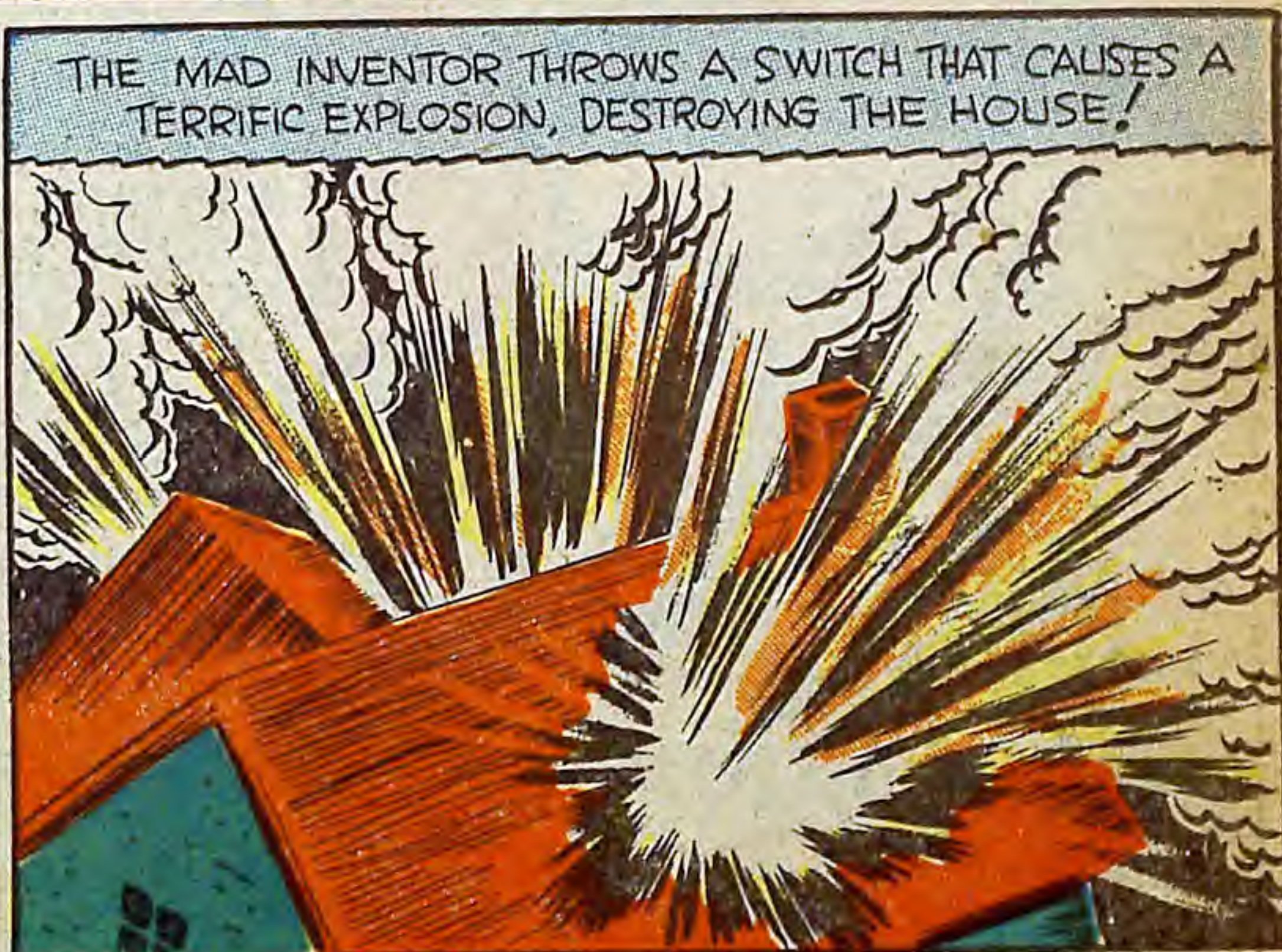
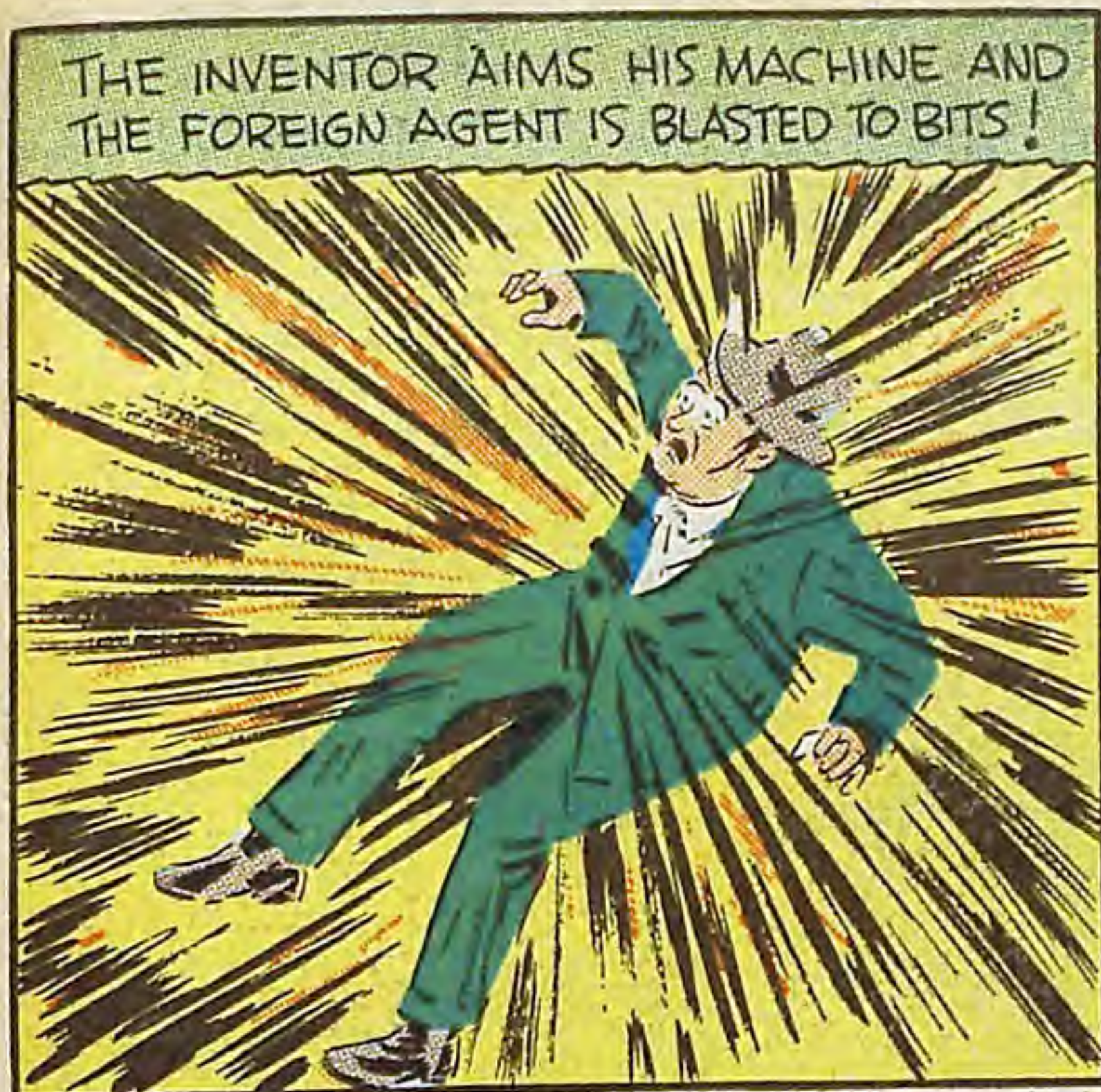
BUT, THE SPY HAD NO DESIRE TO FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE **MASKED MARVEL**!













# CRIME CRUSHERS -



**DETECTIVE  
WILLIAM  
SHERIDAN**

*Famous  
First  
"Camera Eyed"  
Sleuth*



WHEN THE PHOTOGRAPHING OF CRIMINALS WAS MADE A PART OF THE PROCEDURE OF THE NEW YORK POLICE DEPARTMENT ROUTINE, SHERIDAN WOULD STUDY THE PHOTOS OF THE WANTED. CRIMINALS. HE WOULD MEMORIZE THE FACIAL CHARACTERS OF CERTAIN ONES.



THEN, GOING OUT ON HIS DAILY ROUNDS THIS SLEUTH WOULD PICK UP THE WANTED MEN AND SOON WON FAME AS AMERICA'S FIRST "CAMERA EYED" SLEUTH.

WHERE DID THAT GUY NOT SEE US BEFORE?



LATER HE TRAVELED TO VARIOUS OTHER METROPOLITAN CITIES VISITING THE DIFFERENT HEADQUARTERS STUDYING AND AIDING THE WORK OF IDENTIFICATION.

TERRY  
GILKISON



# SPARK O'LEARY

RADIO NEWSHAWK

BY CHAS PEARSON

SPARK HAS JUST BEEN BROADCASTING ABOUT A GANG OF HIJACKERS WHO HAVE BEEN OPERATING IN HIS CITY

SO FAR THE POLICE HAVE NO CLUES... WE SHALL KEEP YOU INFORMED ON ALL DEVELOPMENTS...

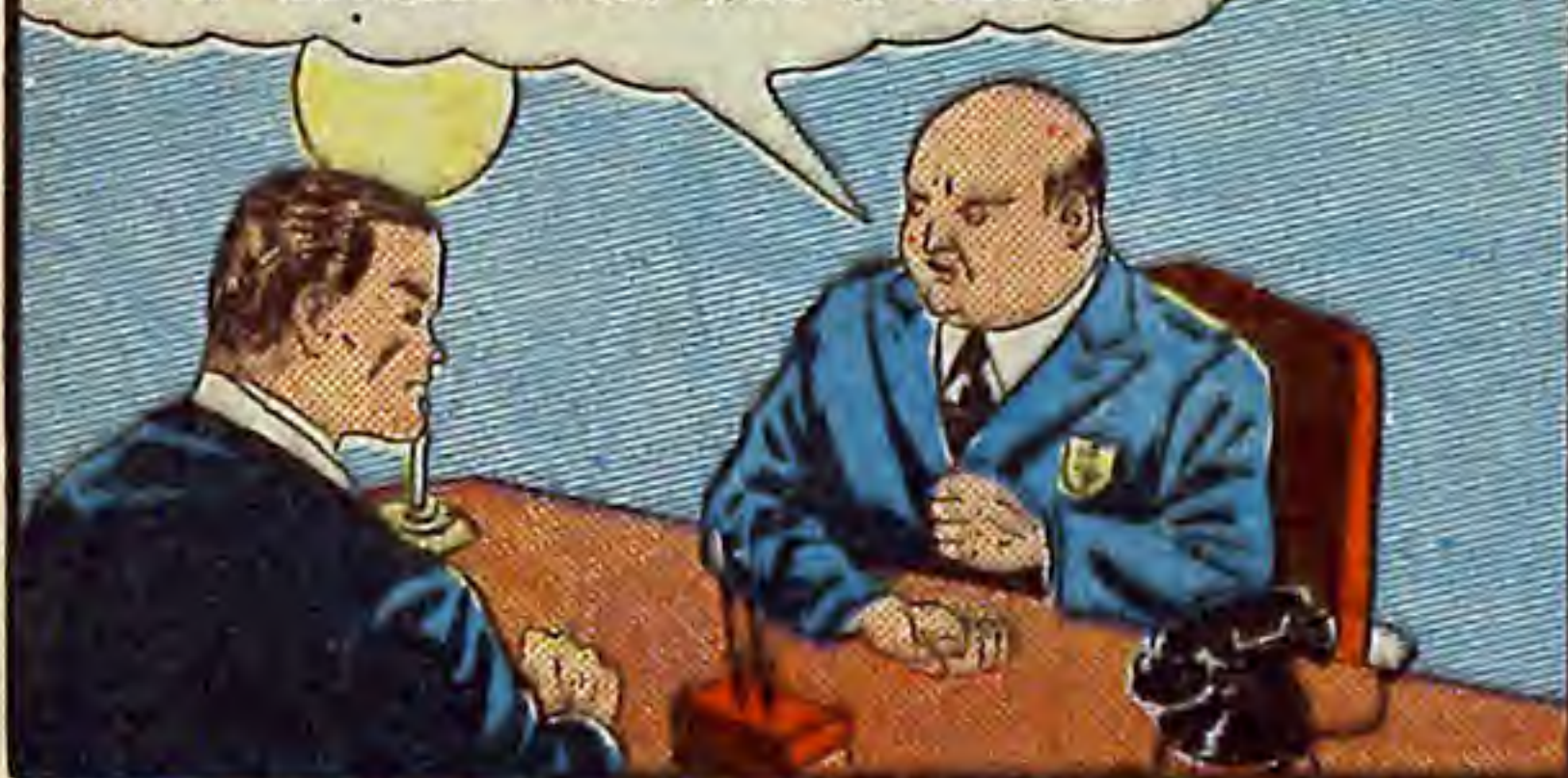


MR. O'LEARY, A PHONE CALL CAME FROM THE POLICE CHIEF DURING YOUR BROADCAST... HE WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY...



AT THE CHIEF'S OFFICE

THESE JACKERS ARE USING TWO WAY RADIOS...THE POLICE CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITH THE MESSAGES THEY PICK UP BECAUSE THEY ARE IN CODE...



I'LL TAKE MY RADIO CAR OUT AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND...



AH! A CODE MESSAGE ALREADY...I'LL SEE IF I CAN DECIPHER IT...

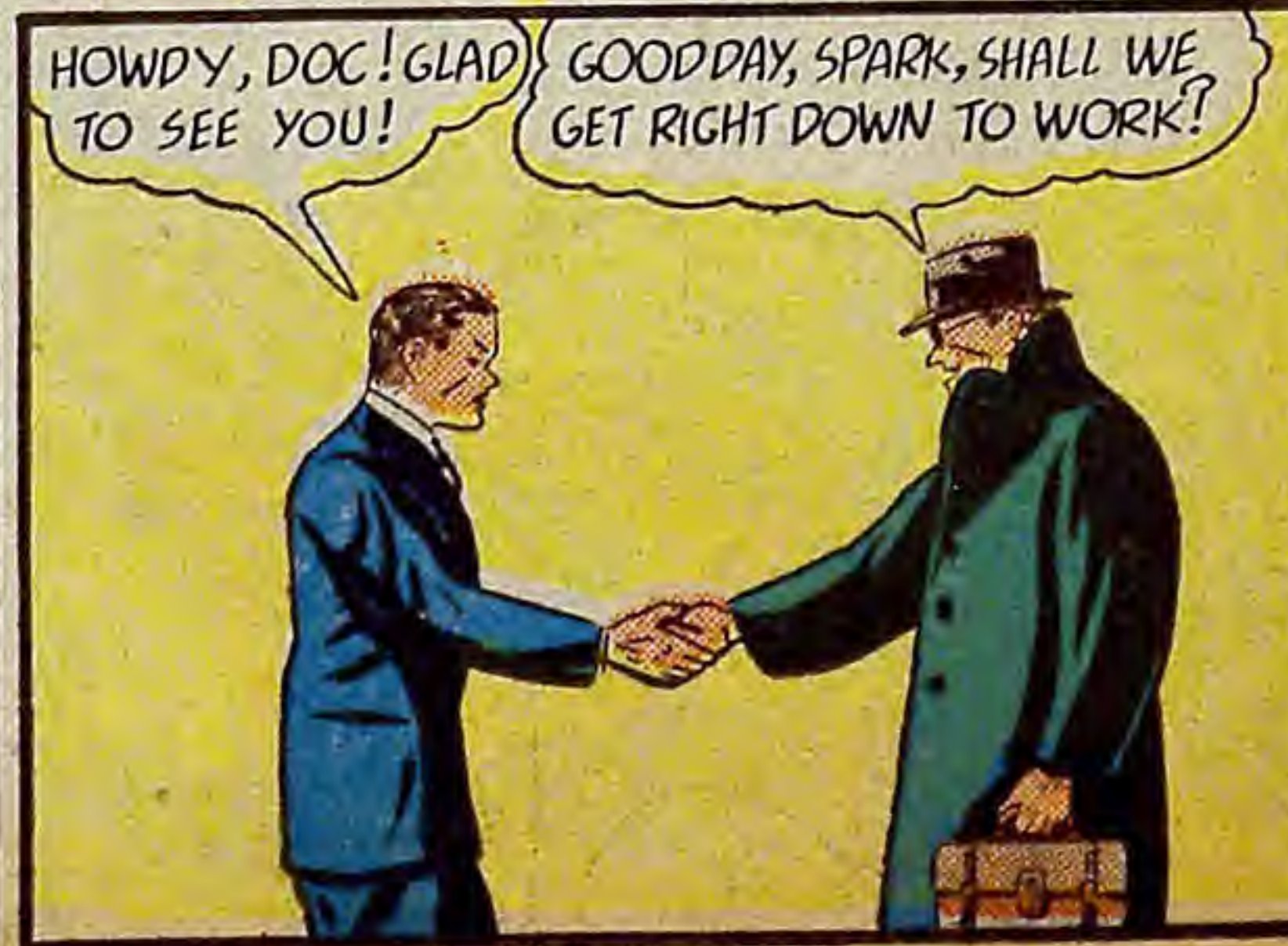
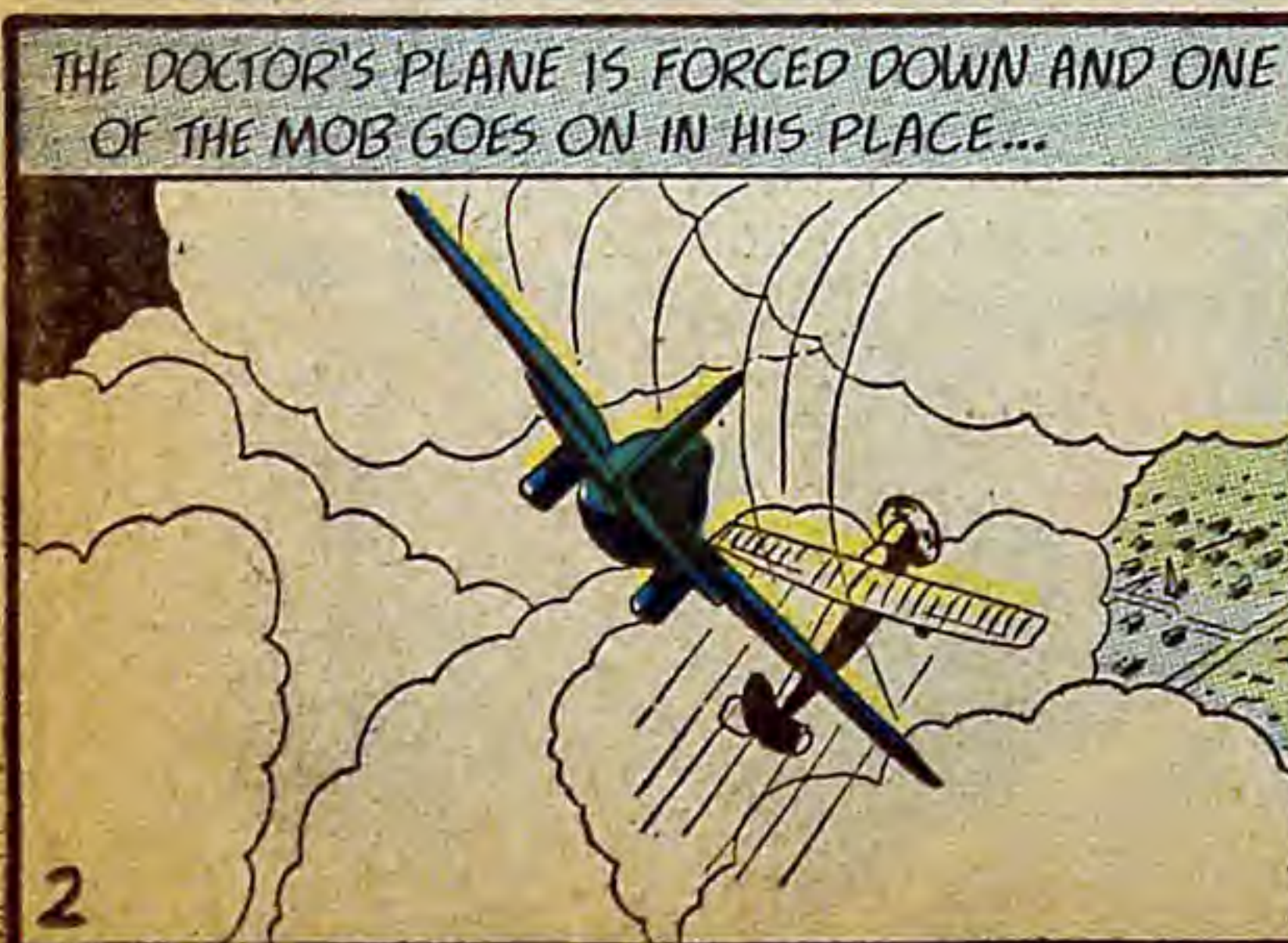
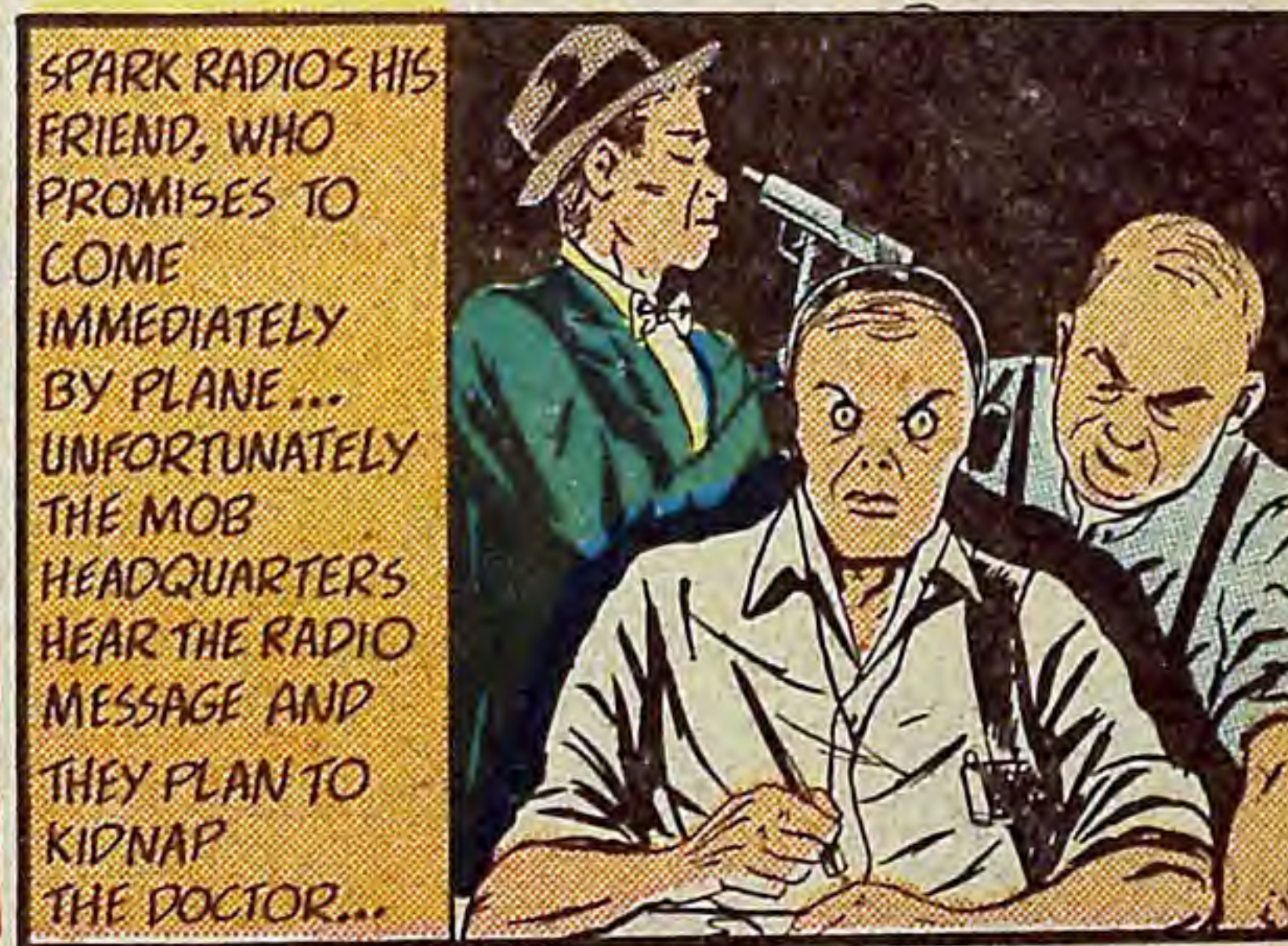
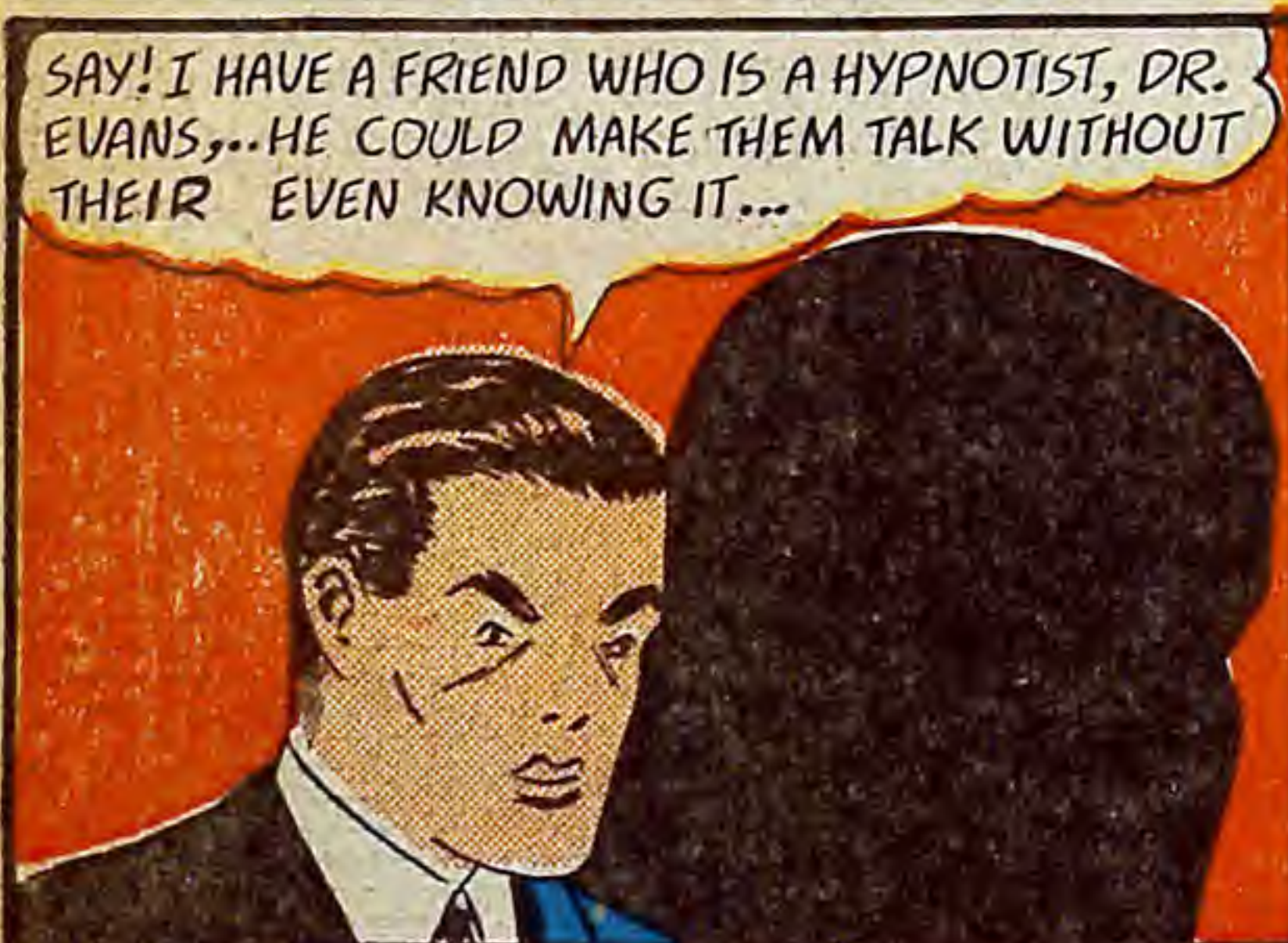
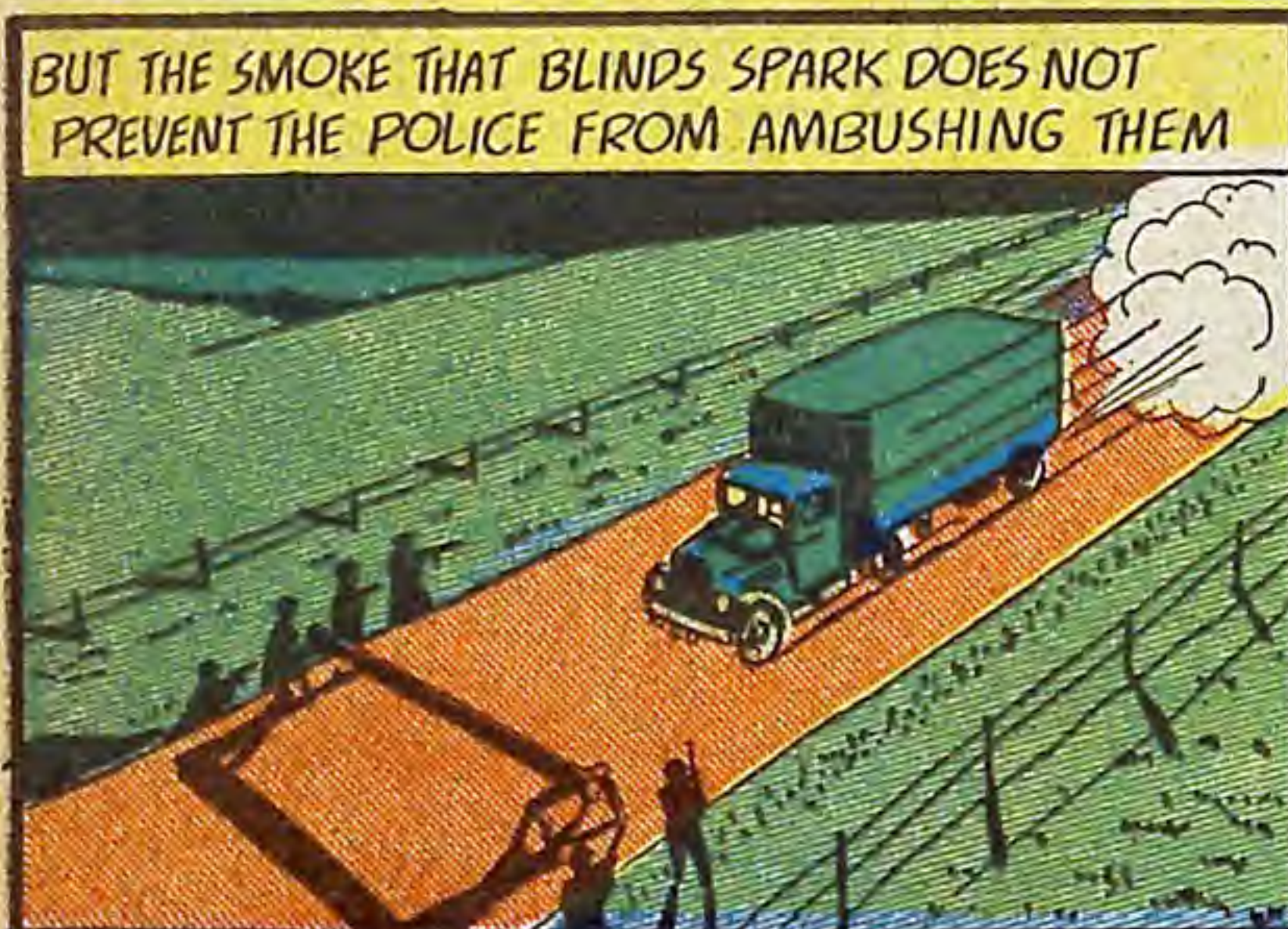


AFTER SOME TIME SPARK DECIPHERS THE MESSAGE

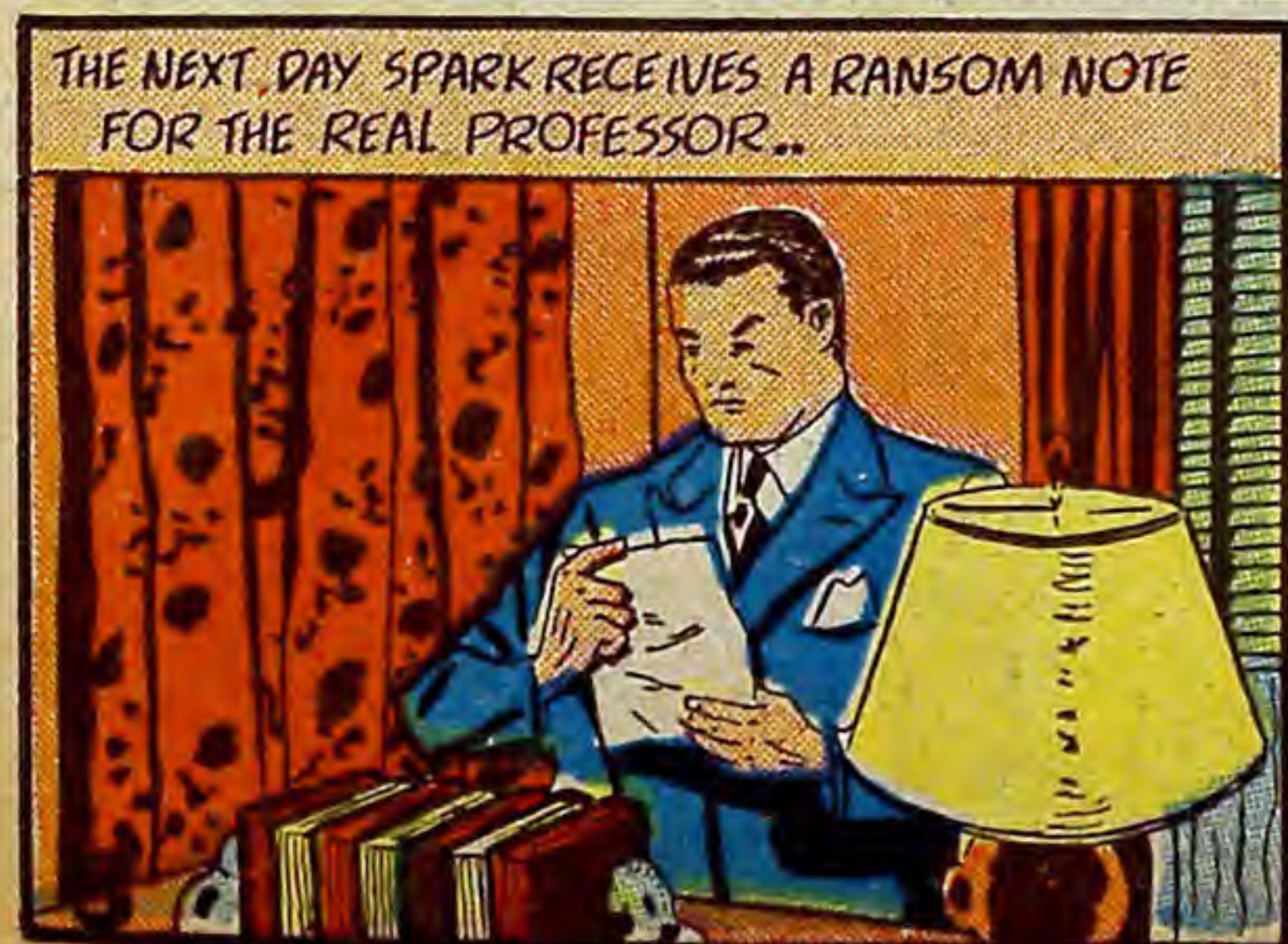
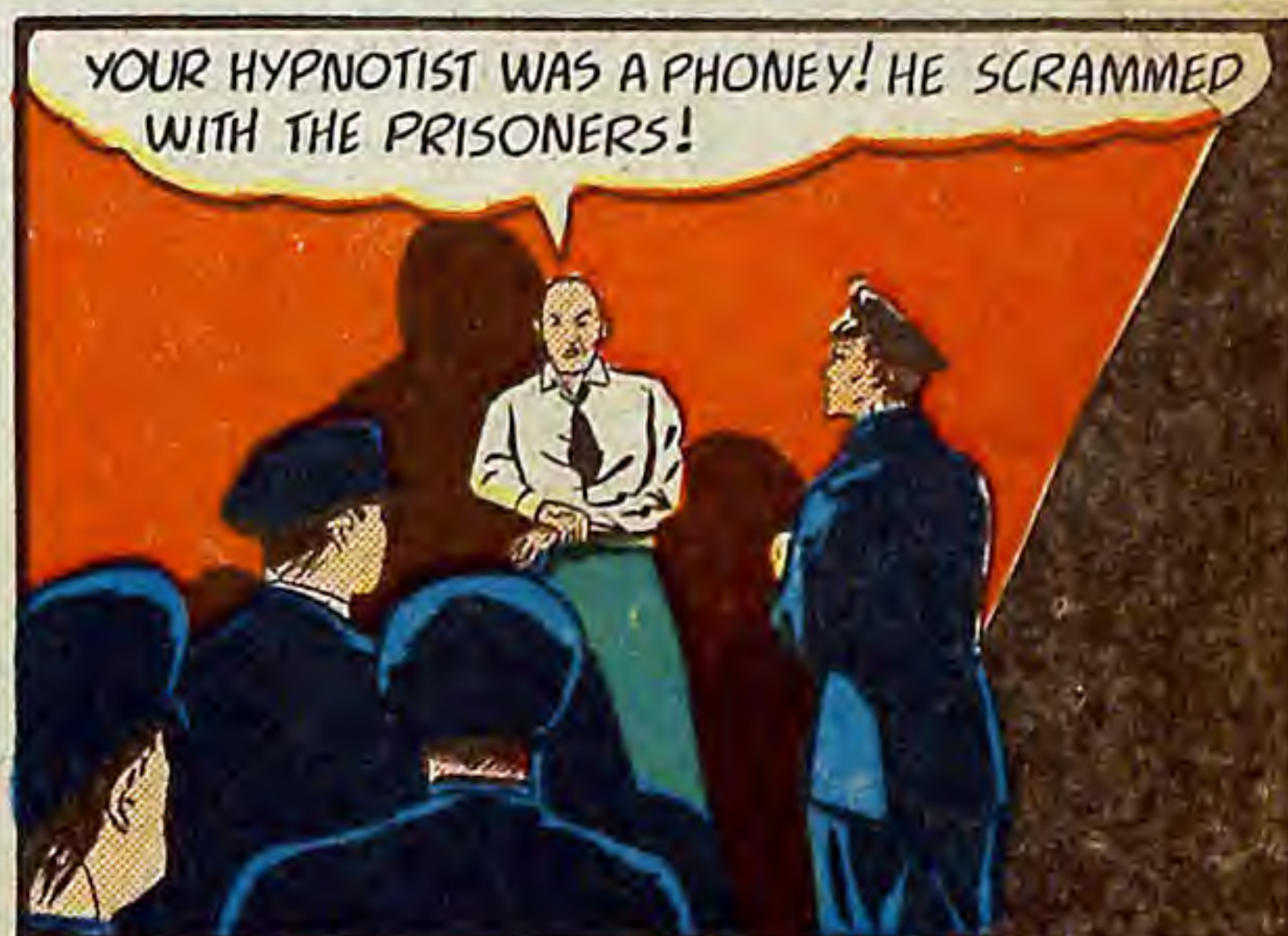
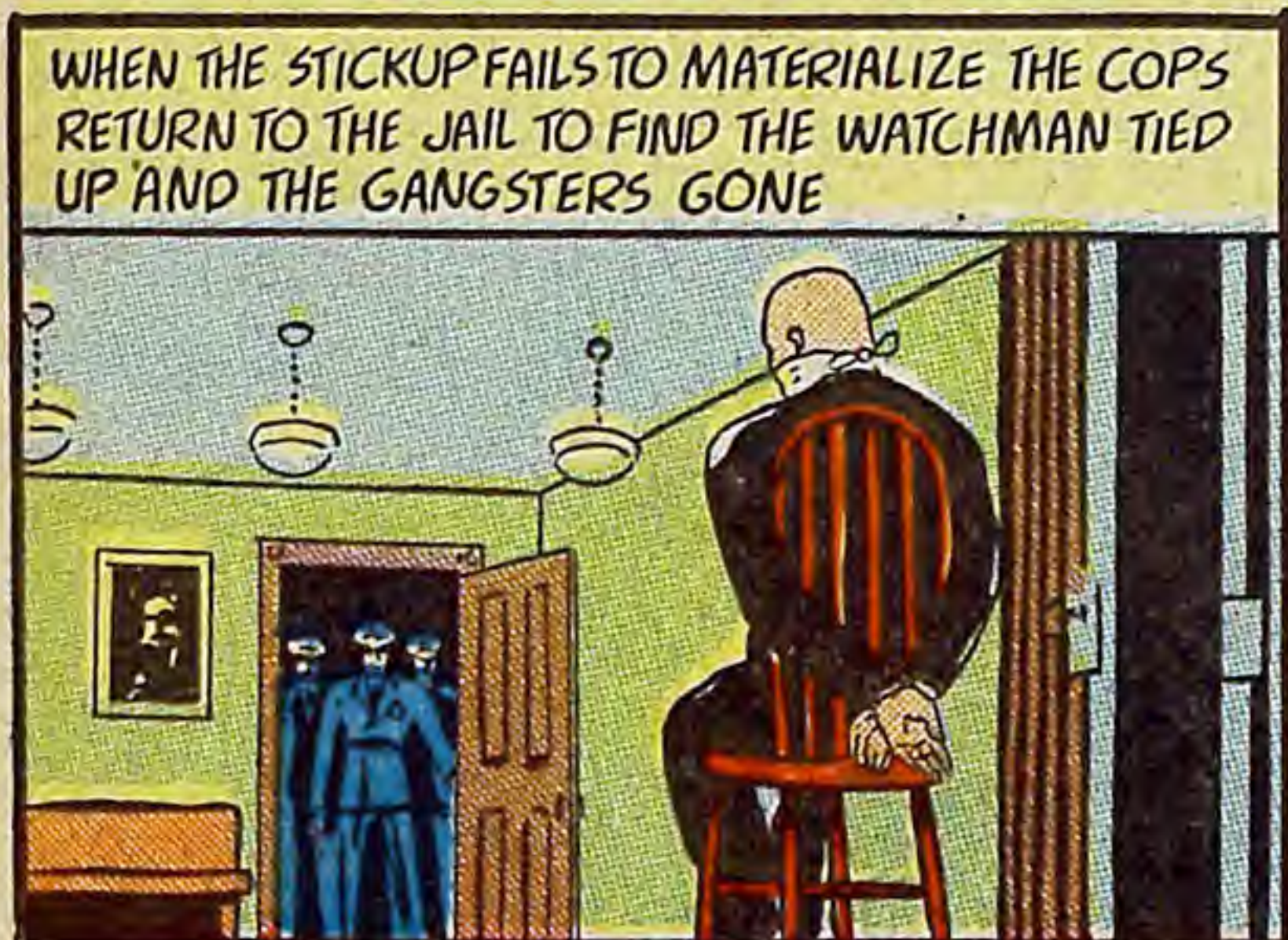
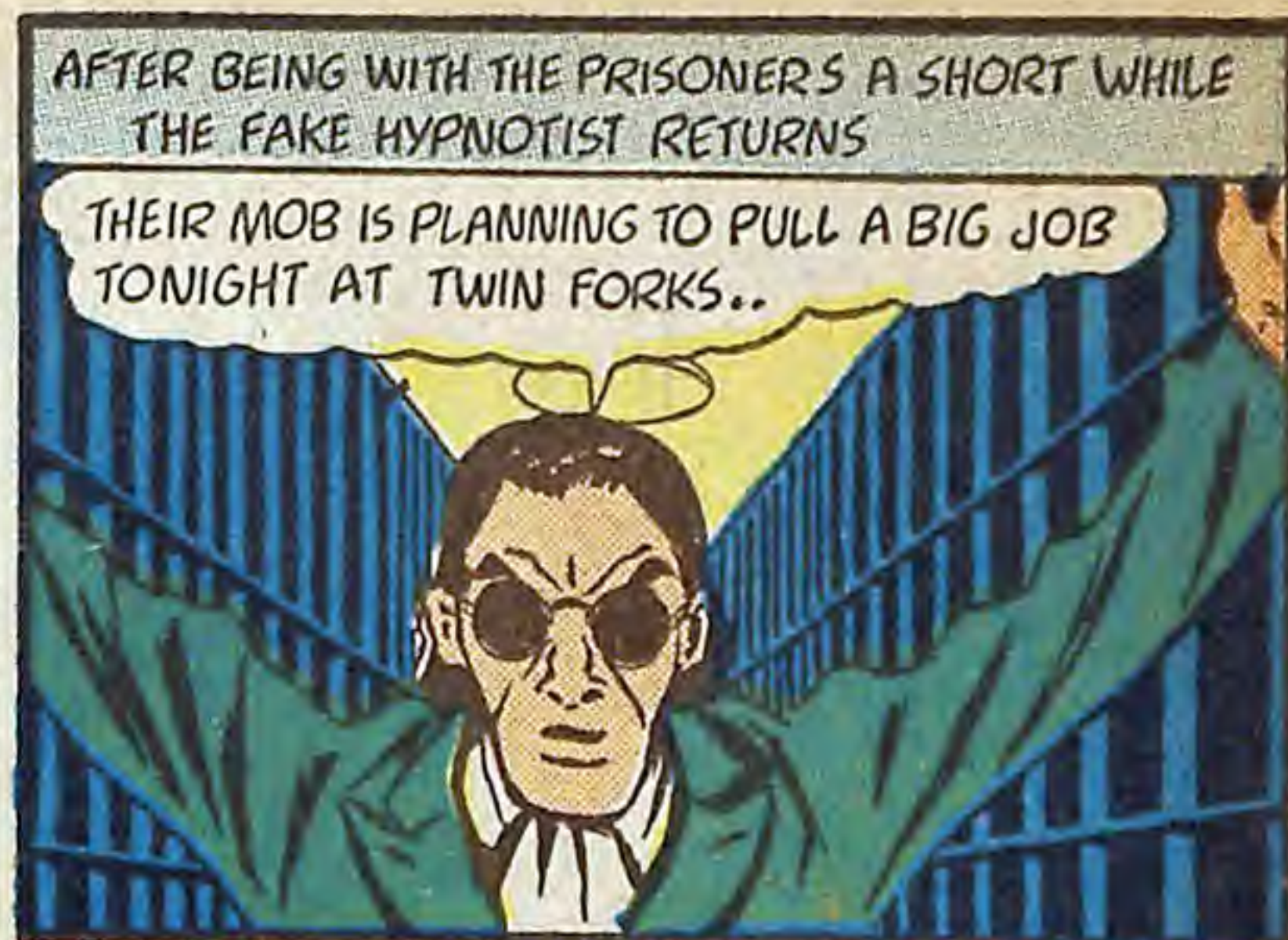
-GOING TO HIJACK TRUCK ON THE TURNPIKE... HOPE I'M NOT TO LATE...





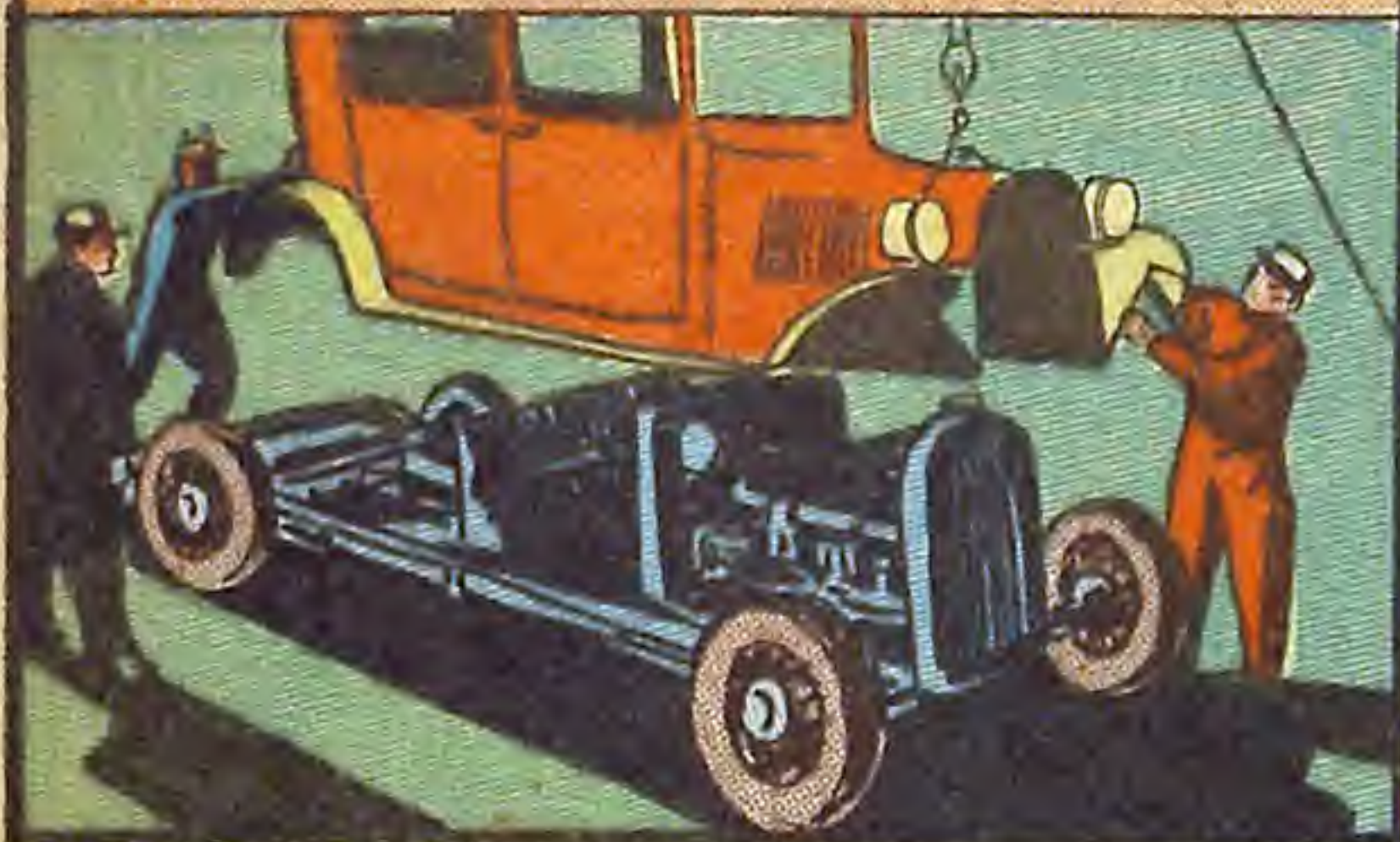








SPARK HAS AN OLD BODY PUT ON THE CHASSIS  
OF HIS CAR TO DISGUISE IT



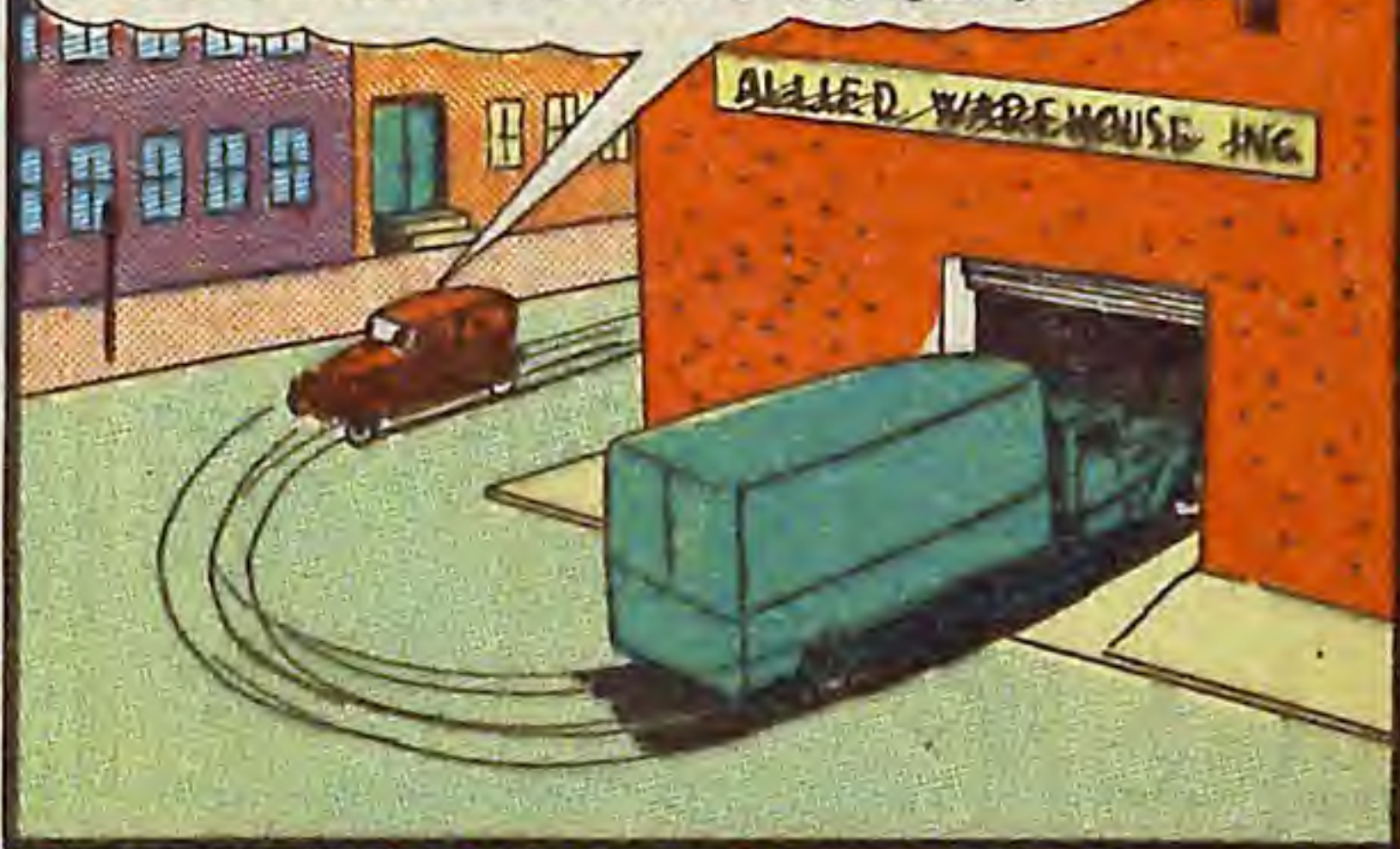
NOW INSTEAD OF TRYING TO CAPTURE THEM I'LL  
FOLLOW THEM TO THEIR HIDEOUT AND THEN  
RADIO THE POLICE!



AFTER HEARING A CODE MESSAGE SPARK FOLLOWS  
ONE OF THE HIJACKERS' TRUCKS



THEIR HANGOUT'S A WAREHOUSE...I MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED  
AS MUCH...NOW I'LL RADIO THE COPS!



THE POLICE ARRIVE AND START A SIEGE

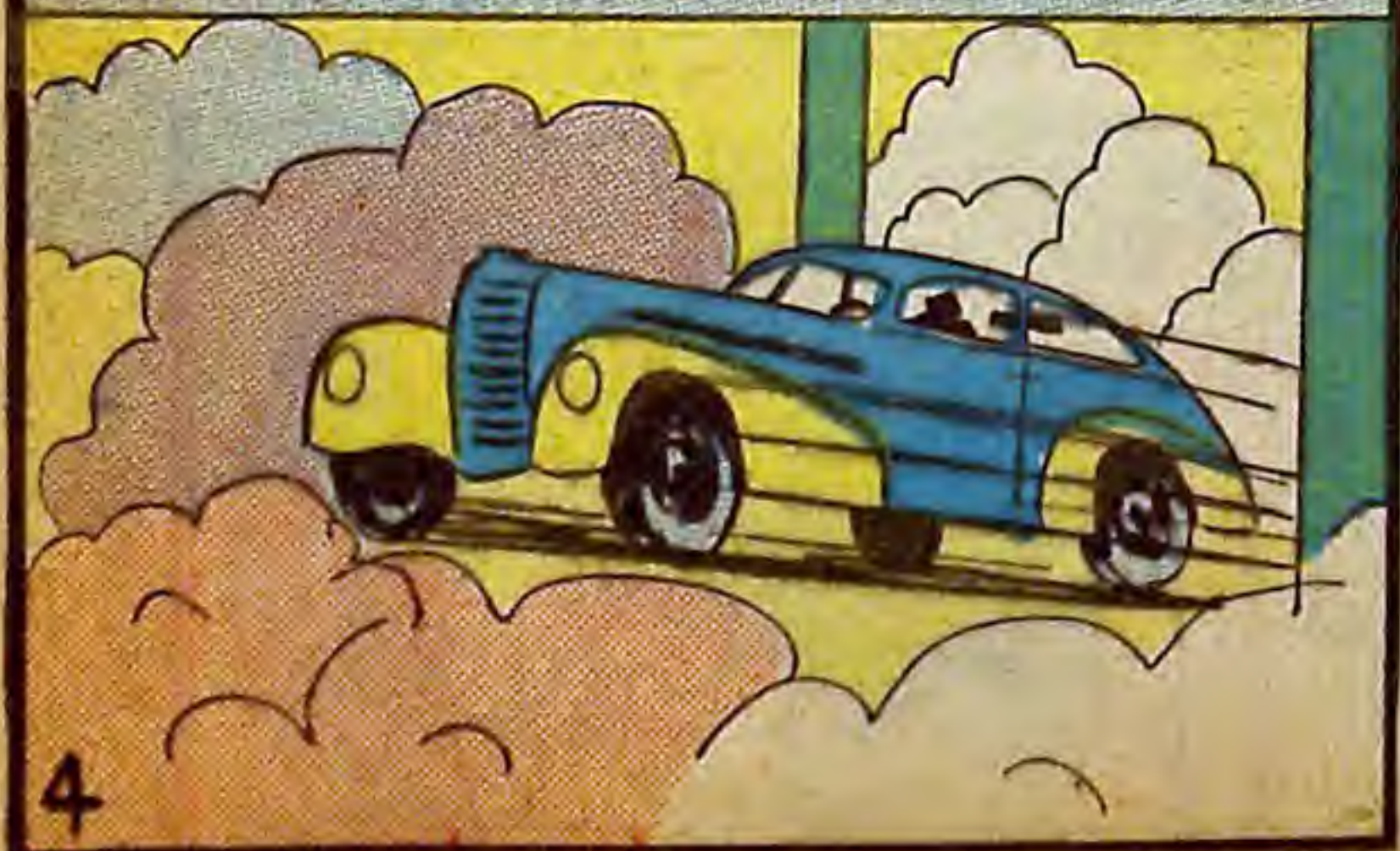
THEIR BUILDING IS ON FIRE! THEY'LL HAVE TO  
GIVE UP SOON!



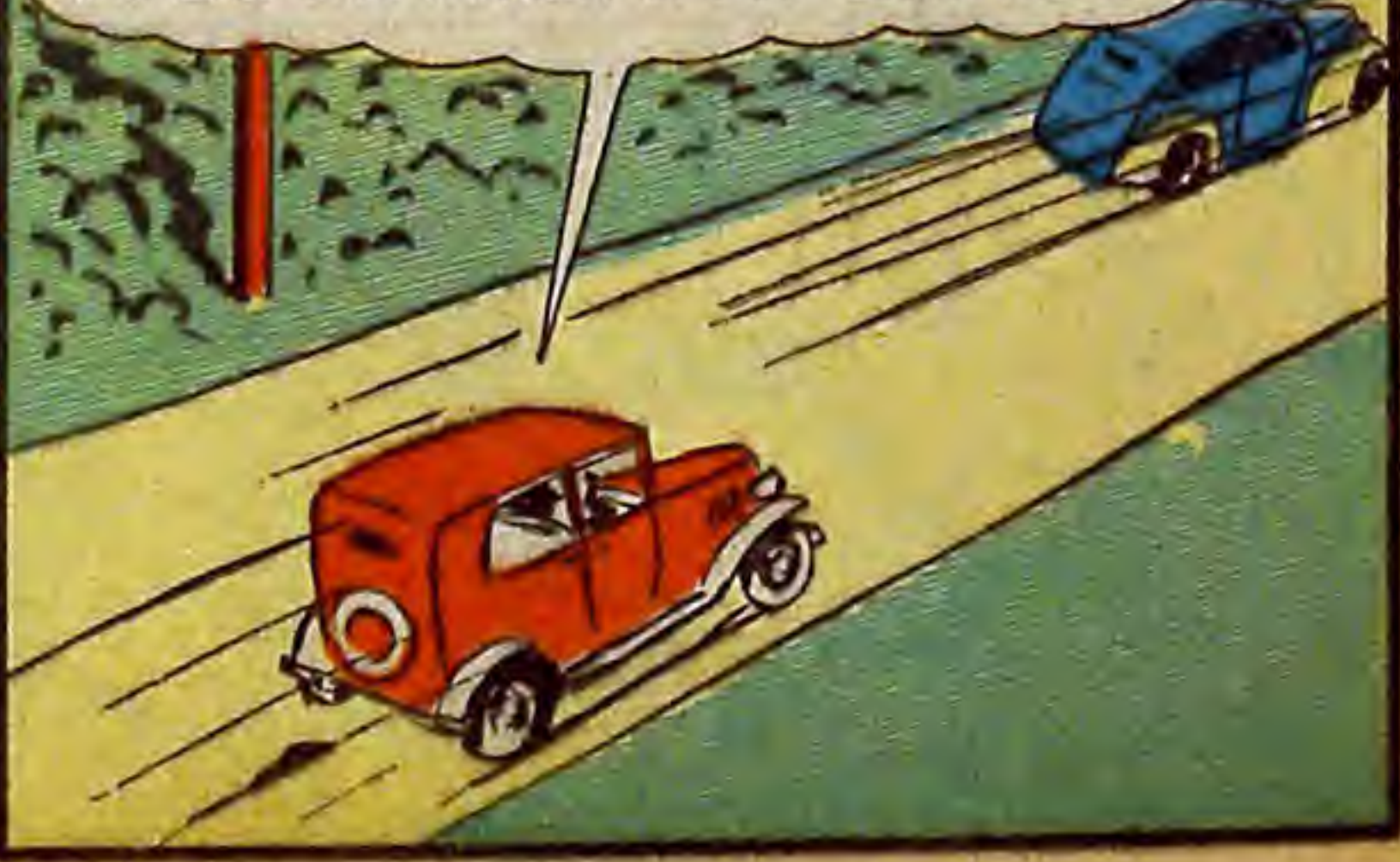
AH, HERE THEY COME! THEY'VE SURRENDERED!



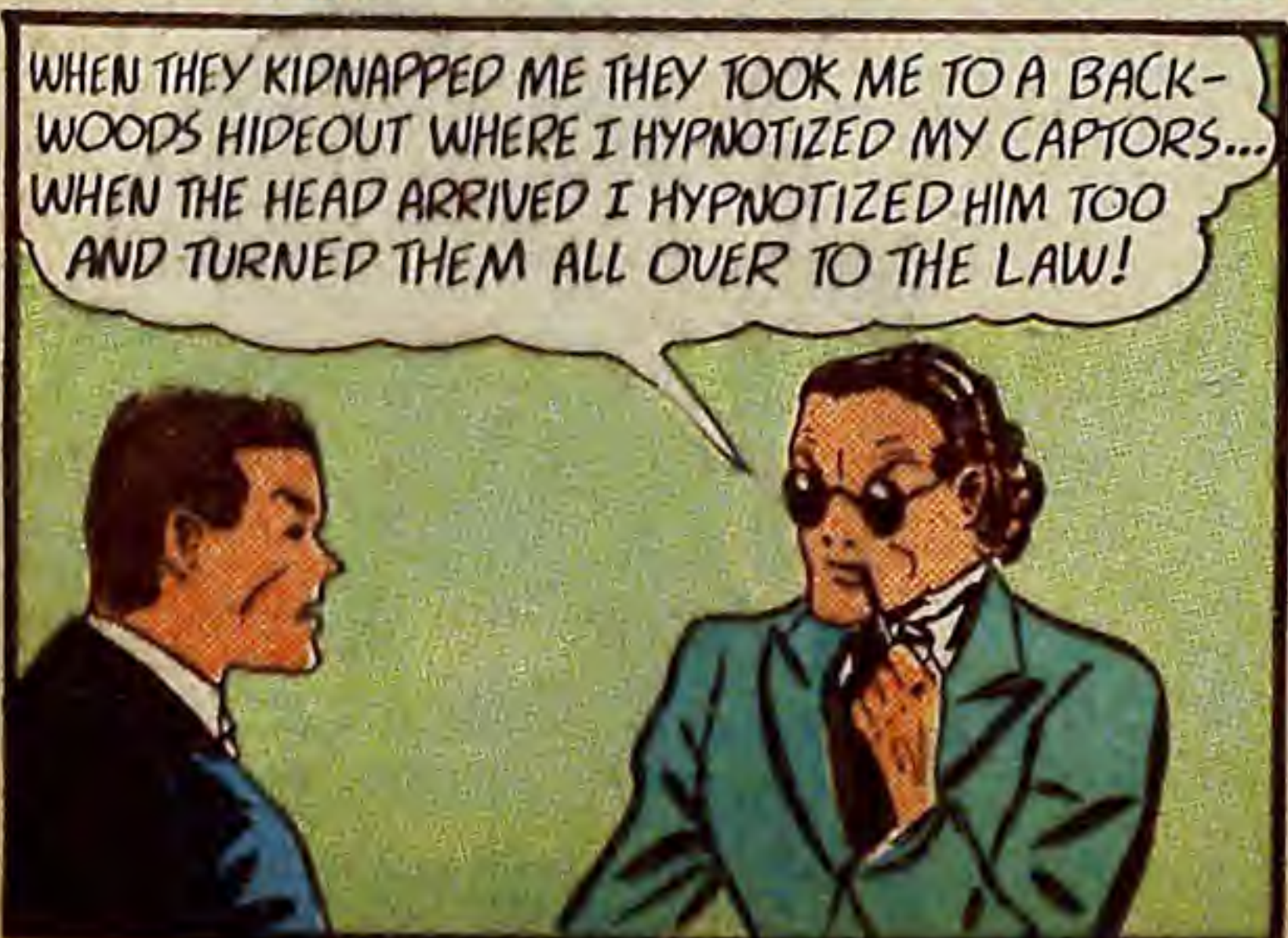
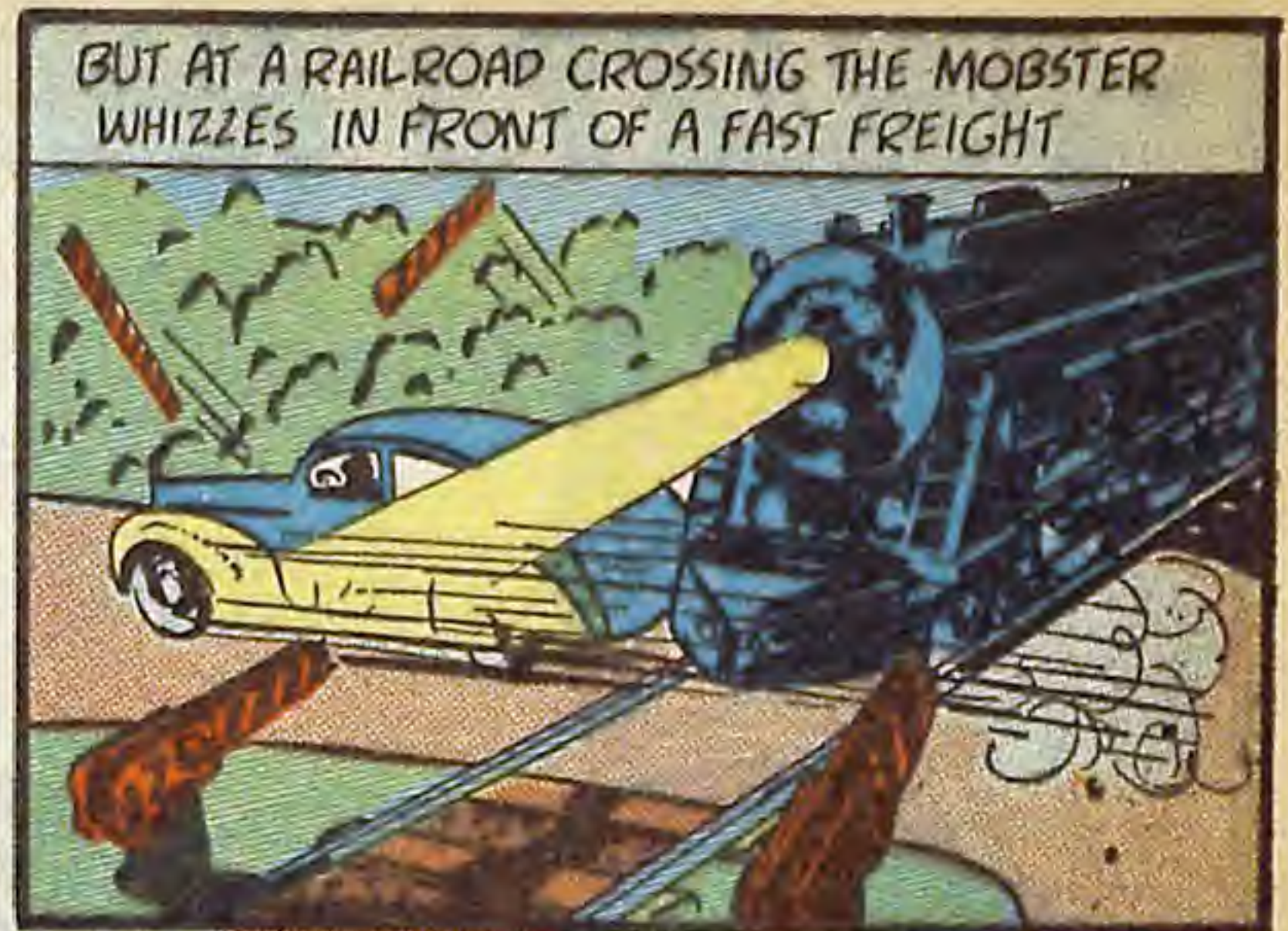
BUT SUDDENLY THE GARAGE DOOR OPENS AND A HIGH  
POWERED CAR WHIZZES OUT THROUGH THE SMOKE



THE BRAINS OF THE MOB ESCAPING! I'LL SEE IF  
MY CAR CAN MATCH SPEED WITH HIS..

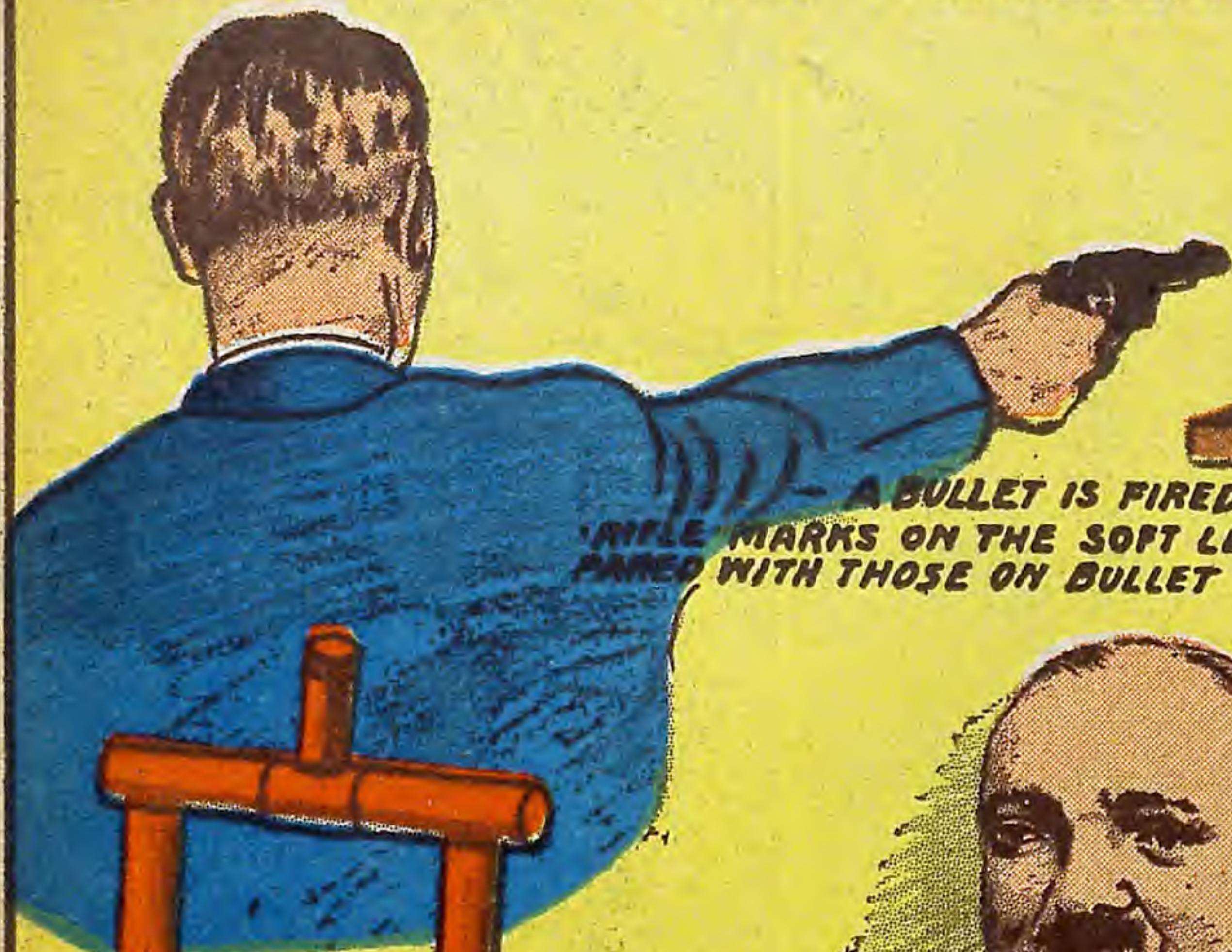








# **• BULLETS HAVE FINGERPRINTS •**



**A BULLET IS FIRED INTO COTTON-  
WIFE MARKS ON THE SOFT LEAD ARE COM-  
PARED WITH THOSE ON BULLET USED IN CRIME.**



**•THE SILENT DETECTIVE• A  
DOUBLE MICROSCOPE WITH A SINGLE  
EYEPiece. THROUGH THIS, THE  
SUSPECTED BULLET AND A TEST  
BULLET FIRED FROM THE SAME GUN  
CAN BE SEEN SIDE BY SIDE.**



*JOSEPH A.  
DALIFF*

**• ROBERT  
CHURCHILL •  
• ENGLISH DETECTIVE AND GUN EXPERT,  
WHO INTRODUCED THE "SILENT DETECTIVE"  
IN ENGLAND DURING THE MURDER OF  
CONSTABLE GUTTERIDGE - CHURCHILL  
PROVED THAT NO TWO FIREARMS  
LEAVE THE SAME MARKS ON  
BULLETS.**



**BULLETS ARE ALSO  
MEASURED! MR. CHURCHILL IS HERE  
TAKING THE EXACT MEASUREMENT OF A  
BULLET - WHICH IS IMPORTANT IN DETECTION.**



**• BULLETS HAVE  
FINGER PRINTS!  
• THE FRICTION MARKS ARE  
LEFT ON IT AFTER FIRING.**



# READ THESE!

EVERY MONTH

## AMAN-the AMAZING-MAN



**PURIFICATION!**  
-THE NEW AMAZING-MAN-  
AFTER SIX MONTHS IN THE OUTER WORLD  
AMAN IS SUMMONED BY THE COUNCIL OF  
SEVEN - PURIFIED BY FIRE, HE WILL GO  
FORTH A NEW MAN, DEVOID OF ALL EVIL  
EMOTIONS - BUT THE GREAT QUESTION  
IS DETERMINED TO RULE HIM FOR HIS OWN  
EVIL MOTIVES - THE OTHER SIX COUNCILMEN  
ARE JUST AS DETERMINED THAT HE SHALL  
WORK FOR GOOD - WHAT WILL HAPPEN?

AMAN, YOU HAVE NOT BEEN PERFECT - YOU HAVE MIXED  
IN WAR, AND COMMITTED OTHER SINS - HENCEFORTH  
FIGHT ONLY FOR PEACE, JUSTICE, AND  
RIGHT!

WE SHALL SEE!  
SHALL WE AMAN?

AMAN, YOU HAVE STOOD THE TEST - THE PURIFICATION  
BY FIRE - NOW, WHERE WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO RENEW YOUR WORK?

THE

## SHARK

LEW GLANZ



**THE SHARK** IS AN AMAZING UNDER SEA CREATURE  
SERVING JUSTICE, HE HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET, THE  
SON OF A MERMAID AND FATHER NEPTUNE, ENDOWED  
WITH ENORMOUS STRENGTH ON LAND, SEA, HIS SEA POWER  
IS NATURAL BUT HIS LAND POWER WAS BESTOWED  
UPON HIM BY FATHER NEPTUNE WHO GAVE HIM AN  
ENCHANTED KNIFE, WITHOUT THIS KNIFE HE  
IS HELPLESS ON LAND - AIDED BY HIS  
SUPER ONE WAY TELEVISION SET HE SEE'S

THIS IS YOUR LAST  
WARNING, LEWIS  
THIS COUNTRY, FIRE!

## THE IRON SKULL



LATE IN THE YEAR 1971  
ALL EUROPE ONCE MORE  
BECAME A MASS OF  
WAR TORN NATIONS,  
AND HERE IN THE UNITED  
STATES A NEW WAVE OF  
KIDNAPPINGS STARTED,  
THE VICTIMS CHOSEN  
FOR THEIR SCIENTIFIC  
KNOWLEDGE ONLY!  
- WAS THE IRON SKULL  
ABLE TO STOP THIS  
WAVE OF TERROR?

-YOU HAVE SOMETHING  
FOR ME TODAY ROCKLIN?  
-YEAH, -AND  
HE'S GOING TO  
COST YOU TEN  
GRAND, DRAGO!  
BRING THE PRIDE IN RED!

-HERE HE IS! -HAH LOOK,  
-I THINK HE'S SCARED OF  
YOUR FACE, DRAGO!

-NO MATTER! SEEING IT'S PROF. DORAN!  
-THE GREATEST BACTERIOLOGIST IN THE  
WORLD! -HERE'S  
YOUR MONEY  
ROCKLIN!

- BUT, TOO BAD  
YOU AND RED WILL  
NEVER USE IT!

## MINIMIDGET

THE SUPER-MIDGET

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY, TWO SUPER-  
MIDGETS, THE SIZE OF A HUMAN HAND,  
- FIND ADVENTURE AROUND THE WORLD  
THEY FLEW TO AFRICA IN A 3 FOOT  
ROCKET SHIP, AND NOW ARE ABOUT TO  
LEAVE BY BOAT.

BY John T. Kolb



IN  
**AMAZING-MAN  
COMICS**

10¢ AT ALL NEWSDEALERS





## THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00

WITH ANY  
**REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

### THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

### SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

### SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

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# Keen DETECTIVE FUNNIES

The 84th  
Vol. 158

FALL 1971, #111



Keen  
from  
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The story  
of the  
detective  
in the  
action